

University of Windsor

Scholarship at UWindor

Essex County (Ontario) High School Yearbooks

Southwestern Ontario Digital Archive

1956

Forster, John L. Secondary School Yearbook 1955-1956

Forster, John L. Secondary School (Windsor, Ontario)

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholar.uwindsor.ca/essexcountyontariohighschoolyearbooks>



Part of the [Public History Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Forster, John L. Secondary School (Windsor, Ontario), "Forster, John L. Secondary School Yearbook 1955-1956" (1956). *Essex County (Ontario) High School Yearbooks*. 26.

<https://scholar.uwindsor.ca/essexcountyontariohighschoolyearbooks/26>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the Southwestern Ontario Digital Archive at Scholarship at UWindor. It has been accepted for inclusion in Essex County (Ontario) High School Yearbooks by an authorized administrator of Scholarship at UWindor. For more information, please contact scholarship@uwindsor.ca.

1956



R
373.
71332
FOR

Windsor Public Library
Professional Collection

Spartalogue
'56

Essex County Branch of The Ontario Genealogical Society (EssexOGS)

Active Members: Preserving Family History; Networking & Collaborating;
Advocates for Archives and Cemeteries

This yearbook was scanned by the *Essex County Branch of The Ontario Genealogical Society* in conjunction with the Leddy Library on the campus of the University of Windsor for the owners of the book. The EssexOGS yearbook scanning project is for preservation and family history research purposes by the Essex County Branch membership.

This document is made available for personal study and research purposes only, in accordance with the Canadian Copyright Act and the Creative Commons license—CC BY-NC-ND (Attribution, Non-Commercial, No Derivative Works). Under this license, works must always be attributed to the copyright holder and cannot be used for any commercial purposes, and may not be altered. Any other use would require the permission of the copyright holder.



This material is for personal research use only, and can not be sold or distributed.

Book provided by Windsor Public Library

In the pattern of Canada's future
the key piece is

you!

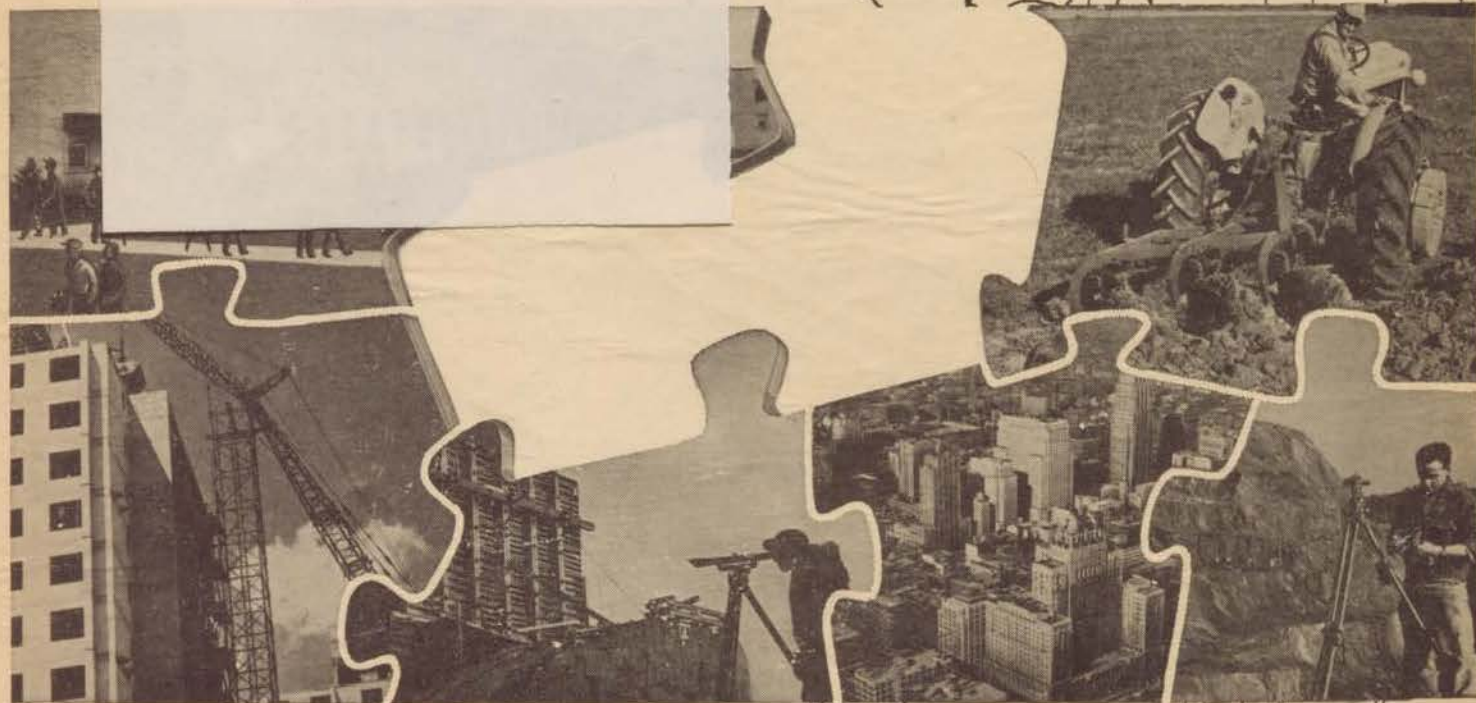
Windsor Public Library

MAIN LIBRARY

Local
History

FOR REFERENCE

**NOT TO BE TAKEN
FROM THIS ROOM**



**FORD MOTOR COMPANY
OF CANADA, LIMITED**

Local
History

Windsor Public Library



When you finish school...

There's an exciting new world awaiting you at your telephone company—a business world of service to your own community.

At the Bell you work with boys and girls whose interests are your own. In addition to the good pay, short work-week and pleasant offices which tempt you to *join* the Bell, opportunities for advancement and social activities, medical and financial benefits *persuade* you to stay!

For you boys, there are outdoor as well as indoor jobs! For girls, there's a wide variety of work. And all are "jobs with a future"!



THE BELL TELEPHONE COMPANY OF CANADA



WHY NOT YOU?

Many graduates and ex-students of this school have attained success in business, their chosen vocation, because they chose to obtain their extra training in this private business school.

The private business school has a keener interest in each student. The success of the school depends on the success of its graduates.

The private business school is in closer touch with business men and with the requirements of business. Graduates, for the most part, look to the school for positions.

The private business school has more of the practical atmosphere of the business office, with the result that the student develops a business viewpoint.

The private business school plans each student's course, and the teachers pay attention to the individual needs of each student.

Enrollment periods are more frequent, so that the student does not have to wait a year or even a half year to begin a course.

The brighter and more ambitious student has a better opportunity to forge ahead in his work because of the private business school's courses and instruction methods.

The private business school is, in a real sense, an opportunity school. It takes people of varying age groups and backgrounds, and gives them the training they want and need to achieve specific objectives.

What it has done for others, it can and will do for you.

TRAIN IN THE SCHOOL THAT WILL DO THE MOST FOR YOU!

WINDSOR
Business College

R. J. SERVICE, Principal

15 Chatham St. E.

Phone CL 3-4921

TWO ESSENTIAL SERVICES
HYDRO - WATER
FURNISHED BY
Windsor Utilities Commission

MALCOM J. BRIAN
Chairman

WILLIAM ANDERSON
Vice-Chairman

Commissioners

GORDON H. FULLER

HOWARD C. PAILLEFER

MICHAEL PATRICK, Mayor

J. E. TECKOE Jr.
General Manager

S. HOWARD GILLETT
Secretary-Treasurer

SCHOOL OF NURSING

Metropolitan General Hospital

Windsor - Ontario

The School of Nursing, Metropolitan General Hospital, offers a three-year course, leading to eligibility to write the Ontario Nurse Registration Examinations, to qualified high school graduates.

PATTERN OF COURSE

Two years' nursing education (including educational experience in both classroom and hospital wards), followed by one year nursing internship.

An allowance of \$100.00 per month will be given in the third year.

FEATURES OF COURSE

No tuition fee. Books supplied by school.
Loan fund available to assist with purchase of uniforms.

Residence accomodation in modern school building with excellent living and teaching facilities.

Well qualified teaching staff.

Experience in all major branches of nursing including affiliation in Tuberculosis, Psychiatry and Community Health.

Opportunity for specialized experience in third year in Medical-Surgical, Operating Room, Maternity, or Children's Nursing.

Applications are now being received for the September 1956 Class.

INFORMATION MAY BE SECURED FROM:

DIRECTOR, SCHOOL OF NURSING
2240 Kildare Road, Windsor
TELEPHONE CL 4-1855

Assumption
University of Windsor

WINDSOR, ONTARIO



Courses leading to B.A., B.Comm., B.Sc., B.Sc.
in Nursing and M. A. degrees:

Programs may be arranged to fulfill entrance
requirements of Graduate and Professional
Schools.

Residence Facilities - Co-educational



For information concerning Scholarships,
Bursaries, Entrance Requirements, etc. contact

THE REGISTRAR

Windsor Board of Education

tenders

to the Students, Teachers and Principal

of

John L. Forster Collegiate Institute

ITS CONGRATULATIONS

on

the Scholastic and Other Attainments of the
School Year 1955-56



WINDSOR BOARD OF EDUCATION

1956

Ward I	- - - - -	B. NICHOLS
Ward II	- - - - -	C. G. SAMPSON
Ward III	- - - - -	H. D. TAYLOR, B.A., M.D., Chairman
Ward IV	- - - - -	P. P. McCALLUM, C.L.U.
Ward V	- - - - -	D. W. GRAY

SEPARATE SCHOOLS

M. G. BRICK, D.D.S.
H. J. LASSALINE, M.A.

VOCATIONAL SCHOOL

E. WATSON, LL.B.
J. C. CRAIG

WINDSOR SCHOOLS EXCEL



SPARTALOGUE STAFF

FRONT ROW (left to right):

Miss Scarfone, Gail Casey, Ann Rutherford, Catherine White, Ann Grant, Diane Mears.

SECOND ROW:

Bill Ford, Marlene Randell, Jean Virtue, Marilyn Lynds, Elizabeth Ord, Jacqueline Snyder, Marilyn Cummings.

THIRD ROW:

Valentina Tritjak, Leavena Boismier, Andy Small, Pat Dobson, Elizabeth Porter.

ABSENT: Miss Laithwaite.



ADVERTISING COMMITTEE

FRONT ROW (left to right):

Miss Scarfone, Donna Barnes, Jean Virtue, Claire Renaud.

SECOND ROW:

Sanford Schen, Richard Zatina, Bill Bryce, Gordon Law.

Spartalogue Staff

EDITOR - - - - - Catherine White

ADVISORY EDITORS - - - - - Miss Scarfone
Miss Laithwaite

LITERARY - - - - -	Gail Casey Marilyn Lynds	COPY - - - - -	Valentina Tritjak Elizabeth Porter
LAYOUT - - - - -	Diane Mears Ann Rutherford	SPORTS - - - - -	Ann Grant Gordon Law
ART - - - - -	Bill Ford Carole Lyngholm Andy Small	ASSISTANTS - - - - -	Jack Wayne John Blacklock Bill Bryce Jean Virtue

TYPISTS—Leavena Boismier, Marlene Randell, Jackie Snyder, Margaret Hogg, Dorothy MacDonald, Marilyn Cummings, Barbara Huntley.

ADVERTISING COMMITTEE—Jean Virtue, Doreen Dwyer, Richard Zatina, Bill Bryce, Sanford Schen, Donna Barnes, Mary Lou Eberwein.

COVER—Elizabeth Ord.

Spartalogue - - - 1956

THIS 1956 edition of the Spartalogue has involved a great deal of work on the part of a great many persons. All who participated deserve thanks—from Miss Scarfone and Miss Laithwaite our advisory editors, who contributed so much toward the preparation of the magazine, to the reporters who covered all the activities at F. C. I. To all we say, "Thank you."

A special acknowledgement should be given to a number of groups—the members of the editorial staff, for the many hours they spent in selecting and assembling the material—the class representatives who have portrayed interesting side-lights and events—the senior commercial students who typed the articles—the advertising committee who sold one thousand, two hundred dollars worth of advertisements, and our advertisers whose generosity all of us can repay by patronizing their places of business.

This 1956 magazine with eight additional pages over last year's is the largest in Forster Collegiate's history. We hope that the quality is at least equal to that of previous year books.

A school magazine fulfills its purpose if it provides a pleasant and worthwhile experience for those who write it, an entertaining picture of the year's activities, and a valued memento for the future when, as an ex-student, the reader again recalls his high-school days. Those of us who worked on this magazine can testify that the first condition has been more than met. We hope that the other two will also be met, when you, the reader, examine the 1956 Spartalogue.

Catherine White, Editor.



"strong in will
To strive, to seek, to find and not to
yield."

The young in heart have always responded to the challenge of great tasks and venturesome enterprises.

"To strive" to play a useful part in the booming growth of Canada.

"To seek" a touch stone, a test for right and wrong, a light to guide them on their way,

"To find" the happiness, the durable satisfactions of life that come from honest and persevering effort to "Do the duty that lies nearest."

These are my wishes for the Graduates of 1956.

T. Park Steadman, Principal.



TEACHERS

FRONT ROW (left to right):

Miss Scarfone, Miss Cluff, Mrs. Liddell, Miss Philpot, Mr. Steadman, Mrs. Ray, Miss Leiper, Miss Gurney.

SECOND ROW:

Mrs. Sparling, Mrs. Lorenzen, Miss Munnings, Miss Weller, Miss Cushnie, Mrs. Haeberlin, Mr. Pitkanen.

THIRD ROW:

Miss McEachern, Miss Vott, Mrs. Cooper, Miss Doan, Miss Laithwaite, Mr. Silcox.

FOURTH ROW:

Mr. Ellis, Mr. Heaton, Mr. Brown, Mr. Krol, Mr. Mallender, Mr. Whetstone.

FIFTH ROW: Mr. Christie, Mr. Courtney.

ABSENT: Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Langmaid.

The Class of '56

Now that we are about to leave,
Our hopeful hearts are prone to grieve,
For when we take a careful look,
We find all through our memory book
Remembrances of friends and joys,
Which were, throughout our school-life, buoys
That guided us along our course,
Protecting us from evil's force.

Although we've known the darker side,
A teacher's wrath, homework untried,
Dentention form, (it was the style),
And office chairs devoid of any smile;
We too have known the standard high
That built our pride in F. C. I.—
The spirit which made the walls resound,
To cheer the Spartans WOSSA-bound—
The sportsmanship and fine good-will
Poured into both defeat and thrill—
The feeling of achievement won
With muscles and plays well-done.

Of course our teachers strove to seek
New ways our minds with truths to steep;
Although some knowledge they instilled,
With greater store our souls they filled.
They spoke of a much loftier thing—
A love of learning; these words sing
Of wisdom, truth, and ancient lore
And bring their ideals to the fore.
Our high school life has smoothly flowed
And has another gift bestowed—
A code for life, and upright heart,
And this, we pray, we may impart.

—Marjorie Mitchell.

HOME ROOM TEACHERS

Miss Munnings, 13A

Mr. Courtney, 13C

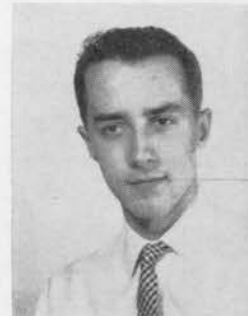
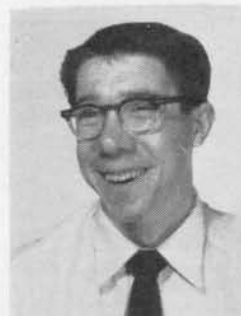


HOWARD AITKENHEAD — 13A

S.A. Officers' corps, signal corps, choir
Amb. Ontario Agricultural College
Desc. Scratch
Fut. Still itching

WALTER BARANOWSKI — 13A

S.A. Officers' corps, Ecclesia, band, football, choir
Amb. Mechanical Engineering at Toronto
Desc. Cute in a kilt
Fut. Inventions unlimited

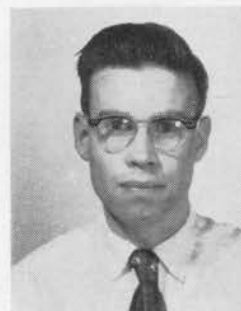


CHARLES BARKER — 13A

Amb. Electrical Engineer
Desc. Strong silent type
Fut. Charged with electrons

NANCY BOWMEN — 13A

S.A. Ecclesia, basketball, volleyball, track, Spartalogue, dance committee
Amb. Teachers' College
Desc. Bill's Baby Doll
Fut. Teaching a(t) Kennedy

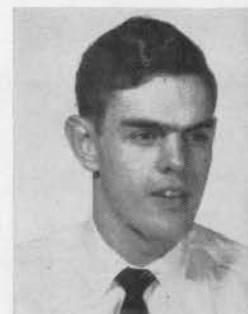
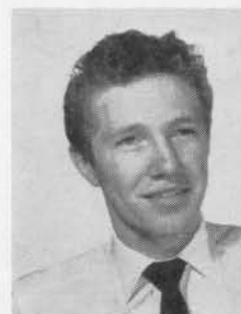


JAMES CAFFRAY — 13A

S.A. Rifle team, swimming, officers' corps
Amb. To own a '56 Harley Davidson
Desc. The man with the cast arm
Fut. North-bound

DOUG CARR — 13A

S.A. Basketball, football, Ecclesia, operetta
Amb. R.C.M.P.
Desc. Man and a half
Fut. Sergeant Carr of the Yukon

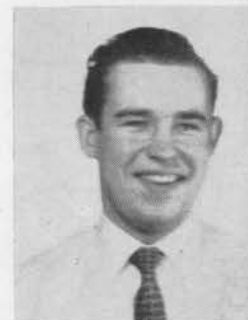


TAMY COHOON — 13A

S.A. Choir, operetta, Ecclesia, drama, volleyball
Amb. Physio-Therapist
Desc. Twinklin' Tam
Fut. Academy Award Winner

JAMES CRUICKSHANK — 13A

S.A. Track, football, Ecclesia
Amb. Police Force
Desc. Muscle Man
Fut. Riding a three-wheeler

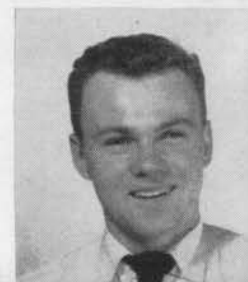
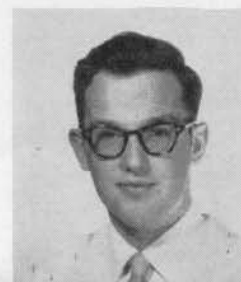


JON DELAURIER — 13A

S.A. Choir, operetta, Swimming rifle team, officers' corps
Amb. Geology
Desc. Backbone of the Theatre
Fut. Testing hardrocks

JOHN DEWHIRST — 13A

S.A. Football, track, dance committee
Amb. Assumption - - - Business Administration
Desc. Jackie Cooper's double
Fut. Caught with A' net

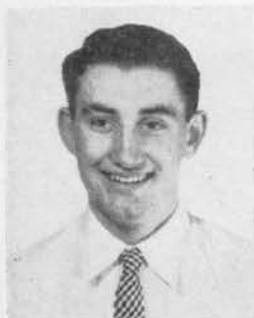


**FRANK DIETZEL — 13A**

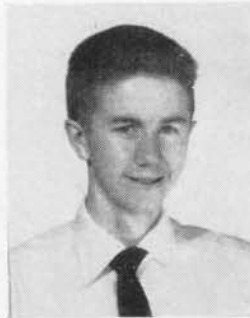
S.A. Officers' corps, signal corps,
hockey, Spartalogue
Amb. Assumption - - - Bachelor of
Commerce
Desc. Motor Man
Fut. Riding for the daredevils

**DONNA GREY — 13A**

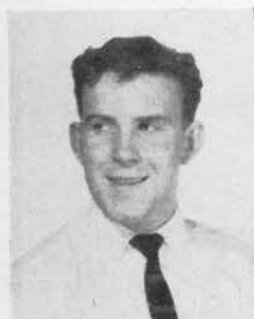
S.A. Track, drama
Amb. Teacher
Desc. Never Blue
Fut. Brightening class rooms

**TERRY HENRY — 13A**

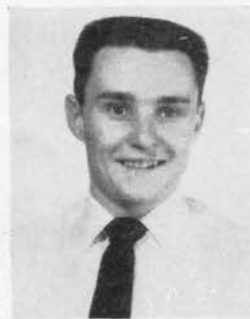
S.A. Rifle team, basketball,
choir
Amb. Chemist
Desc. All gone to waist
Fut. Weight lifter

**EDWARD HOPPS — 13A**

Amb. To get a job
Desc. It's a FORD
Fut. Reading want ads.

**BILL KENNEDY — 13A**

S.A. Hockey team
Amb. Business Administrator
Desc. "Hepp" Kid
Fut. Head of Board of Education

**KEN KERNAGHAN — 13A**

S.A. Band, choir
Amb. Ford Trade School
Desc. Bob Hopey
Fut. Clarke's Domestic College

**STUART KLEIN — 13A**

S.A. Tennis, public speaking
Forster Forum, Ecclesia,
track, choir, first aid corps,
Spartalogue
Amb. Medicine
Desc. The near-sighted appraiser
Fut. "Where's the patient?"

**ROD LAFONTAINE — 13A**

S.A. Band, drama, dance
committee, Spartalogue
Amb. Ontario Agricultural College
Desc. Casanova
Fut. Pushing a Model A Tractor

**DONNA MAIER — 13A**

S.A. Choir, Christian Fellowship,
drama
Amb. Nurse
Desc. Florence Nightingale
Fut. Panhandler

**MARJORIE MITCHELL — 13A**

S.A. Representative at the U. N.,
choir, operetta, cheer leader,
Forster Forum, Hi-Notes,
drama
Amb. Lab Technician
Desc. Blond, bright and Bill's
Fut. How'itt goes nobody knows

**MORRIS PALIWODA — 13A**

S.A. Basketball
Amb. R.C.M.P.
Desc. Slick in stripes
Fut. With his wonder-dog "Carr"

**GAIL PARKER — 13A**

S.A. Forster Forum, basketball,
volleyball, operetta, track,
swimming, dance committee,
Spartalogue, drama, choir
Amb. Teacher
Desc. Rosie
Fut. Caught in an Austin

CAROL PATTERSON — 13A

S.A. Track, Ecclesia executive,
dance committee, volleyball,
Spartalogue, operetta,
basketball, Forster Forum,
cheer leader, drama, choir
Amb. Teacher
Desc. Shocking
Fut. Charging Howitt's battery.

ROGER PENNY — 13A

S.A. Ecclesia, football, officers'
corps
Amb. Teacher
Desc. C. C. (completely cool)
Fut. Prophet Penny

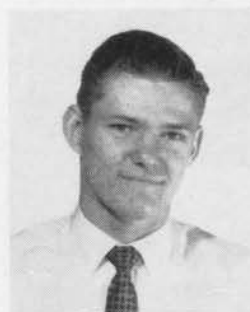


PAUL PEPPER — 13A

S.A. Football, track
Amb. Electrical engineer
Desc. Hot stuff
Fut. Well-seasoned

DEAN SAUL — 13A

S.A. Football, basketball,
Ecclesia, dance committee
Amb. Medicine at Western
Desc. Man Mountain Dean Jr.
Fut. King for a lifetime



KEITH SHORTER — 13A

S.A. Track, choir
Amb. Ford Trade School
Desc. Getting longer and longer
Fut. Time-keeper at professional
basketball games

JOHN SPARLING — 13A

S.A. Officers corps, signal
corps, choir, operetta, drama,
Ecclesia, Forster Forum
Amb. Chemical Engineer
Desc. Owner of a six-place log
table
Fut. A professors' professor



GARY TUCKER — 13A

S.A. Basketball, football, track,
swimming, operetta, choir,
Ecclesia, officers' corps
Amb. Electrical Engineer
Desc. Electrifying
Fut. Another Doak Walker

BRUCE WIGHTMAN — 13A

Amb. Back at F. C. I.
Desc. Grey before 20
Fut. Distinguished



WALTER WOYTOWICH — 13A

S.A. Basketball, golf, choir
Amb. Teacher
Desc. Always smiling
Fut. Teaching the a b c's of
French

JUNE ALBROUGH — 13C

S.A. Basketball, volleyball, track
Amb. Lab. Technician
Desc. Fire ball!
Fut. Inventing freckle remover



CAROL ANDERSON — 13C

S.A. Basketball, volleyball,
swimming, public speaking
operetta
Amb. Private Secretary
Desc. Starry-eyed
Fut. Chatham bound!

BLANCHE HOLLAND — 13C

Amb. Nursing
Desc. Modest!
Fut. Nursing an airman



**CAROL KIPPS — 13C**

S.A. Cheerleader, choir, operetta
drama, Hi-Notes
Amb. Nurse
Desc. Performing tonsillectomies

**DIANN KNOWLES — 13C**

S.A. Choir, operetta
Amb. Receptionist
Desc. Quiet but dangerous
Fut. Hanging on to a CLIFF

**DOLORES LAFONTAINE — 13A**

S.A. Dance committee, cheer
leader, choir, track, swimming
Amb. Nurse
Desc. Nature girl
Fut. Teaching patients to
"chicken"

**PHYLLIS McQUAIG — 13C**

S.A. Cheerleader, choir, operetta,
basketball manager, drama
Amb. Stenographer
Desc. Perky Pickle
Fut. Writing a book on "How to be
a Lady"

**CAROL McLEOD — 13C**

Amb. Private Secretary
Desc. Dancing her life away
Fut. The Lawton Dance Studios

**MARILYN PERRY — 13C**

S.A. Choir
Amb. Private Secretary
Desc. Pretty baby
Fut. Band of Gold

**PAT PATTISON — 13C**

S.A. Volleyball, tennis, Ecclesia
Amb. Nursing
Desc. Twinkling Toes
Fut. Adding diamonds to her ring

**MARY SIBLEY — 13C**

S.A. Choir, operetta, swimming,
volleyball, track, cheer-leader,
Ecclesia, drama, dance
committee
Amb. Stenographer
Desc. The Huntress
Fut. Tracking down (Jungle) Jim

**JANET SPECHT — 13C**

Amb. Teachers' College
Desc. Soft-spoken
Fut. Teaching giants

**NANCY WEIR — 13C**

S.A. Drama, Spartalogue, Ecclesia
Executive, volleyball,
basketball, track, choir,
operetta, Hi-Notes, Forster
Forum, Dance Committee
Amb. Undecided
Desc. A real "Rock"
Fut. Geologist

**LEAVENA BOISMIER — 12C**

S.A. Drama, Spartalogue
Amb. Typist
Desc. Happy-go-lucky
Fut. Typing 100 wmp - - no errors

**RUTH BRIAN — 12C**

S.A. Choir
Amb. Bell Telephone
Desc. Prim and proper
Fut. Number please!

MARILYN CUMMINGS — 12C

S.A. Spartalogue
Amb. Stay single
Desc. Always typing
Fut. The boss' wife

DOREEN DROUILLARD — 12C

S.A. Drama
Amb. Private Secretary
Desc. Sophisticated
Fut. Taking dictation for Bill



MARGARET HOGG — 12C

S.A. Spartalogue
Amb. Court stenographer
Desc. "Scotty"
Fut. Guiding juvenile delinquents

ELIZABETH HANSEN — 12C

S.A. Volleyball, choir
Amb. Receptionist
Desc. Dark and demure
Fut. Keeping Kirk in line



JEANETTE HOULE — 12C

Amb. MRS. degree
Desc. Sharp
Fut. Mission accomplished

BARBARA HUNTLEY — 12C

S.A. Choir, drama, operetta, Spartalogue
Amb. Receptionist
Desc. Giggles
Fut. Full-time carhop at Pete's



DOROTHY MacDONALD — 12C

S.A. Spartalogue
Amb. To go to Europe
Desc. Ambitious
Fut. Globe Trotter

EILEEN McKETTRICK — 12C

S.A. Track, volleyball, Ecclesia
Amb. Basketball coach
Desc. Lots of fun
Fut. Raising basketballs



MARLENE RANDELL — 12C

S.A. Spartalogue, drama
Amb. Private Secretary
Desc. Mysterious
Fut. Gardening with Gerry

JACKIE SNYDER — 12C

S.A. Spartalogue
Amb. Typist
Desc. Dark eyes
Fut. Soupy's secretary



Commencement --- 1955

FORSTER COLLEGIATE honoured its 1955 graduates at a memorable commencement on November 18, 1955. Following the singing of O Canada, Reverend Robert Freeland, Minister of Tabernacle Baptist Church, delivered the Invocation.

Mr. H. M. Brown, vice-principal, introduced the guest speaker, Mr. T. C. White, Director of Education, who emphasized the importance of the years spent at school. Mr. White stressed these years as being not merely a training period for later years, but also a necessary and enjoyable part of one's life.

In her reply to Mr. White, Jill Armstrong, representative of the 1955 graduating class, recalled many amusing incidents which highlighted her classmates' years at Forster Collegiate. Jill expressed her appreciation to the teachers as she quoted Churchill's famous words, "Never have so many owed so much to so few."

Entertainment was provided by the Girls' choir under the direction of Miss B. Cluff and accompanied by Dawn Campbell. The girls sang, "Linden Lea" by Vaughan Williams, and "Not Unto Man Be Given Glory" by William Byrd. Later in the evening the mixed choir, led by Miss Cluff and accompanied by Sandra Mandzuk, sang "The Arethusa" by Thiman, "Greensleeves" arranged by W. Anderson, and "Invocation" by Bortniansky.

This year, a great many graduates shared the scholarship and bursary awards totalling \$3525. Jill Armstrong, with the top scholastic honours, received the three hundred dollar Archibald MacMurchy Memorial Scholarship for General Proficiency—University of Toronto, and a new award, the John L. Forster award of one hundred dollars. Catherine Copeland, second in her class, was given the newly-formed J. T. Robinson Memorial Award of one hundred dollars, and the Atkinson Foundation Bursary at the University of Western Ontario valued at four hundred dollars. Phyllis Klein accepted the two hundred University of Western Ontario Admission Scholarship and the Ontario Hockey Association Scholarship at the University of Western Ontario worth one hundred and fifty dollars. Bob Ord was awarded an Engineering Alumni Bursary at the University of Toronto valued at five hundred dollars. David Marsden received the Atkinson Foundation Bursary from the University of Western Ontario worth four hundred dollars and the Student Aid Foundation of Michigan award of one hundred and fifty dollars. Muriel Douey was presented with the Dominion Provincial Bursary at the London Teachers' College for two hundred and fifty dollars. The Atkinson Foundation Bursary for Assumption University, valued at two hundred dollars, was presented to Zenon Zubrycky. Ivan Bastien received the Chemical Institute of Canada Bursary worth one hundred dollars. The Student Aid Foundation of Michigan (three hundred and seventy-five dollars) was awarded to David Rudkin. Doreen Wells accepted the Col. Walter McGregor Chapter I.O.D.E. Bursary of one hundred dollars. Sheila Bellringer was presented with the Christine Waterman Grant by the Windsor Pilot Club worth one hundred dollars. The Dominion Provincial Bursary (one hundred dollars) for the Special Commercial Course at J. L. Forster C. I. was presented to Carol Kippis.

The Public Speaking awards were highlighted this year with the presentation of the W.S.S.A. Medal to Dianne Campbell, the Junior Girls' champion. The Malcolm Fursery shield was presented to senior winners, Anne Johnston and Gordon Law. Anne Johnston, Dianne Campbell, Gordon Law, and David Robinson, also received school prizes.

The presentation of honour pins, for leadership, initiative, and scholarship were made to the exceptional students of Forster's graduating class. These outstanding students were Jill Armstrong, Richard Howitt, Anne Johnston, Phyllis Klein, and David Marsden.

Service Pins were presented to students who rendered service in certain activities: Drama—Philip Arber; Library—Doreen Dwyer, Rosabelle Veighey; Spartalogue—Darlene Daughterty, Margaret North; Music—Dawn Campbell; Band—Larry McLean, Fred Smith, Edward Zolinski; Hockey—David Moore; Secretarial Services—Laura Jeannotte, Jeannette Parr; Other Activities—Walter Baranowski, Nancy Bowen, Judy Kidd.

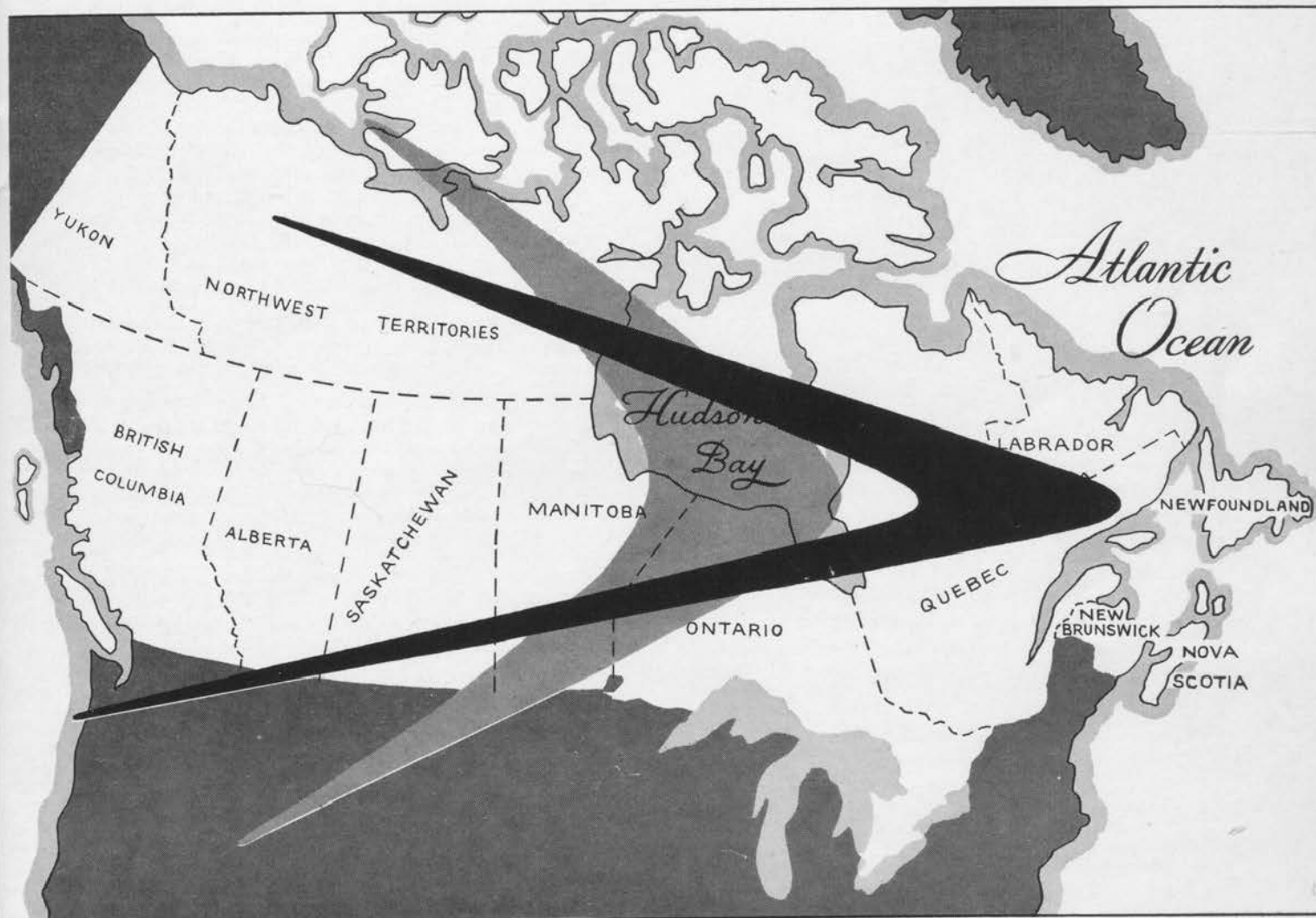
Academic Pins were awarded to the following students: 9A—John Blacklock, Carolyn Dietzel, Elizabeth Gilker, Mary Lou Richards; 9B—Barry Bobson; 9D—Ann Grant, Deanna Duggan, Shiela Tyler; 9E—Whitman Tucker; 9F—Sharon Wilson; 10B—Dolores Masko; 10C—Margaret Sparling, Dianne Campbell, Margaret White; 10D—Marguerite Gunn; 10E—James Lieshman; 11A—Barbara Kerr, Glenda Atkins; 11B—Catherine White, Dawn Campbell, Heidi Greiser, Rosabelle Veighey, Gordon Law, Marilyn Lynds, Patricia Dobson, Philip Arber; 12A—John Sparling, Stuart Klein, Deanna Girard; 12B—Donna Gray, Marjorie Mitchell, Judy Kenyon, Sheila Bellringer; 12C—Evelyn Crowder; 13A—Jill Armstrong, Catherine Copeland.

This year 26 graduates were presented with Senior Matriculation Diplomas. A total of 62 students received Junior Matriculation Diplomas. Commercial Graduation Diplomas were accepted by 14 pupils.

Following the programme, the graduates were invited to a short reception in the cafeteria.

THE *FORWARD LOOK*

is everywhere in Canada!



You're just in time—big things are happening in this fine land of ours!

All across Canada, a dynamic new kind of progress and growth has taken form in the last decade. Commerce. Industry. Agriculture. They're bursting with new vitality—and still gaining momentum.

And you're in on all this, now!

In our own business, we at Chrysler call this fresh,

go-ahead spirit the Forward Look. It takes the form of new plants and new techniques for doing things better. And it finds dramatic expression in the sleek new styling of our cars.

It's a wonderful time to be young and just starting out. There are great things to be done, and rich rewards to be won. The Forward Look is everywhere in Canada, and it promises an ever brighter future for us all.

CHRYSLER CORPORATION OF CANADA, LIMITED

PLYMOUTH-DODGE-DE SOTO-CHRYSLER CARS — DODGE AND FARGO TRUCKS

Last Year's Graduates

Where are all the 1955 Grads now? you ask. Many are taking further training in various universities, while others have already started in their chosen vocations. To keep you posted, here is a list of their present activities:

JILL ARMSTRONG	University of Toronto
IVAN BASTEIN	Assumption College
RICHARD BATE	Air Force
KEN BRADLEY	Queen's University
MARGARET CARSON	University of Western Ontario
CATHARINE COPELAND	University of Western Ontario
WILLIAM ELLIS	Ontario Agricultural College
MURIEL DOUEY	Teacher's College
STEPHEN FLAGG	University of Michigan
RICHARD HOWITT	Waterloo College
ANN JOHNSTON	University of Toronto
WILLIAM JOHNSTON	Chrysler's
JUDY KIDD	Teacher's College
PHYLLIS KLEIN	University of Western Ontario
JEAN LAW	Teacher's College
JO-ANNE SNYDER	Teacher's College
HELEN WOOD	Married
DAVE RUDKIN	Queen's University
FRANK STEADMAN	Ford's Office
CAROL ANN STEPHENSON	Teacher's College
DOREEN WELLS	Teacher's College
DIANE YATES	University of Toronto
DEANNE WHITESIDE	Assumption College
ZENON ZUBRYCHY	Assumption College
JERRY WEINGARDEN	Diane's Shoes
CHRIS MADSEN	Lawrence Technical College
DAVID MARSDEN	University of Western Ontario
PETER MASSON	Queen's University
ELIZABETH McLISTER	University of Toronto
MARGARET NORTH	Bell Telephone
LEON PAROIAN	Assumption College
ROBERT ORD	University of Toronto
FRED SMITH	Wiley's Drug Store
WILLIAM WALDRON	Canadian Salt Co.
EDWARD ZOLINSKI	University of Toronto
EVELYN CROWDER	D. A. Towle Insurance Agency
ROSEMARY CHARBONNEAU	J. F. Twigg (Lawyer)
DARLENE DAUGHERTY	Dr. McLister's Office
HELEN DOMAGALA	Office at Webster Motors
JOAN DRAGOMIR	J. Clark Keith Generating Sta.
ARLENE FINDLAY	Russell A. Farrow Broker
BETTY HOWE	Windsor Credit Bureau
EDWARD THOMSON	Thomson Welding
JACQUELINE JACKSON	Air Force
LAURE JEANNOTTE	McPhee & Burnett
JEANNETTE OUELLETTE	Immigration Office
JEANNETTE PARR	Household Finance
ADA QUICK	Married
HELEN MURARIK	Appel Brothers
BETTY ANN STEWART	Bank of Montreal
PHYLLIS STUBBINGTON	Married
AUDREY TAYLOR	Windsor Credit Bureau

New Teachers

FORSTER COLLEGIATE is really beginning to burst at the seams once again, as more and more students crowd the halls. The enrolment jumped to over six hundred and fifty while the teaching staff showed an increase of four. Eight teachers in all came to Forster as replacements or additions.

Two teachers from the land of the heather brought a little bit of Scotland to Forster Collegiate. Mr. Christie graduated from St. Andrew's University with a Bachelor of Science degree. He served with the Royal Air Force in Italy and North Africa during the second World War. Before joining our staff Mr. Christie taught in Scotland, England, and last year at North Essex High School. Miss Leiper, who taught in Saskatchewan last year, holds an M.A. degree in geography from Aberdeen, Scotland. She has been teaching Forster's geography and history, and she instructed the Silver Red Cross swimming class during the winter months.

Mrs. Thompson, who replaced Mrs. Cooper at Christmas, is a graduate in Home Economics from MacDonald College. She recently taught dietetics to the nurses' training classes at Hotel Dieu Hospital.

The University of Western Ontario is well represented with three new teachers. Mrs. Langmaid, a former Forster teacher, specializing in classics, was welcomed back. Miss Laithwaite, who comes from Victoria School, is also a Western Grad. Mr. Heaton, an enthusiast in plant pathology, is a Botany and Science specialist.

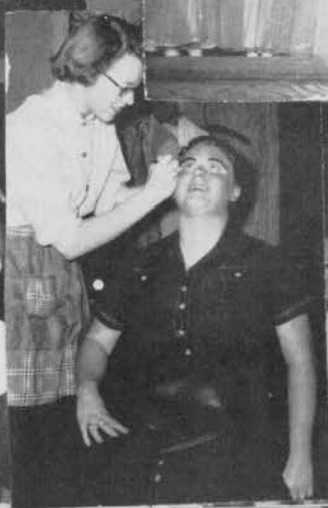
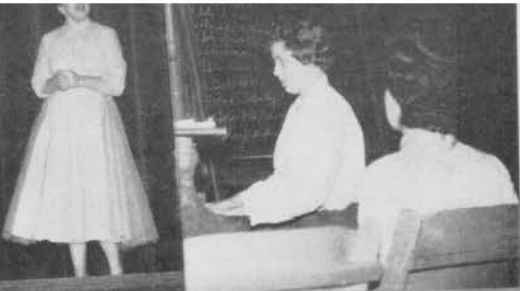
Toronto, not to be outdone sent two more graduates to increase our staff. Mr. Pitkanen is a history major from the Ontario College of Education. A former Patterson Collegiate legiate student, Mrs. Liddell, is a specialist in classics.

We certainly welcome all of these fine teachers to Forster Collegiate, and hope that they will be with us for many years to come.

Red Feather Campaign

Deciding that Forster would like to contribute to the Red Feather Drive, the Ecclesia sponsored a "Bring a Penny" contest. Each person was required to donate an amount of pennies equal to his age and there were rewards for the winning class. Under the watchful eye of Carol Patterson, Nan Weir, John Sparling and Stuart Klein, all the bags of pennies were weighed as each class brought forth their "sack of gold". Grade 13 was shocked by the keen competition of 11A, 10A, and 12A. Proving victorious, 12A rocked the scale with their contribution of about 2,000 pennies, and in addition to a large red feather for the front of the room, each member of the class received a red feather and a ticket to the Swimming Meet to commemorate the victory. Everyone gave with the realization that his contribution, no matter how small, would go to help some person in need.

All the students of Forster are to be complimented for their tremendous response for such a worthy cause.





LIBRARY

FRONT ROW (left to right): Heidi Grieser, Miss Philpot, Dorothy Erdeg, Deneece Dudley, Lois Bowen.
SECOND ROW: Valentina Tritjak, Rosabelle Veighey, Julia Murdock, Pat Dobson.

The following is the list of books recommended by the Library staff. Here are some of the comments you too will make about the books.

FOR GIRLS

TORBEG—by Grace Campbell, Senior Fiction.

Torveg, the domain of a prince and his wife, comes to life on the pages of this intriguing story. This is a drama of hard and robust living, of good humour and warm hearts and the durable love between a man and his wife.

GOWN OF GLORY—by A. Turnbull, Senior Fiction.

You will live in this novel. If you have ever seen a country town come slowly awake on a summer's Sabbath, you will find in these pages a warm pleasure, and a deep sense of peace.

TO HAVE AND NOT HOLD—by J. Syon, Fiction.

An engaging blend of teen-age romance and first-class advice is sure to capture the hearts of each and every reader.

MARTY GOES TO HOLLYWOOD—by Bialk, Career.

The sober facts as well as the romance and glamour of Hollywood are all here. Read for yourselves the adventures of a girl reporter in fabulous star-studded Hollywood.

THE FAIR ADVENTURE—by Gray, Fiction.

Serena Page MacNeil, our heroine, sometimes found it hard to have each big moment dwarfed by someone else's even bigger moment—but you will laugh heartily at her folly.

FOR BOYS

MEN AND SHARKS AND MANTA—by Hans Hass, Senior Science and Travel.

Filming the killers, close-ups and close calls under the sea is the vocation of this excellent author. You will explore with him the floor of the Red Sea and face dangers and dilemmas unlimited.

THE TWO JACKS—by W. R. Bird, War, Senior.

This book contains the almost incredible exploits of two Canadians, Major J. S. Fairweather and Major J. M. Veness, who escaped and fought side by side with the Marquis.

FLYING SAUCERS FROM OUTER SPACE—by Major D. E. Keyhoe (U. S. Marine Corps, retired), Senior Science.

Can you believe that we are under observation by beings

from another planet, or even another solar system? Major Keyhoe does, and after reading his beliefs, perhaps you will, too.

THE SECRET OF THE UNDERSEA BELL—Science and adventure, by J. S. Douglas.

This exciting story of adventure and mystery was written by Mr. Douglas after many weeks with abalone fishermen—exploring the underseas which he describes so vividly.

SCIENCE MAGIC—Science, by Swezey.

Here is an astonishing collection of scientific stunts and experiments which are fun to do while learning the fundamentals of science.

CHAMPIONS BY SETBACK—Athletics, by Boynick.

The pages of this wonderful book unfold the heart-warming stories of ten athletes who overcame their physical handicaps. After reading this book, you will certainly believe that "Proud men can do anything."

FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

CRY THE BELOVED COUNTRY—Senior Fiction, by Paton.

This book has become known as the most distinguished novel that has come out of South Africa in many years, and one of the best stories that has appeared anywhere in recent times.

RIDE WITH ME—Senior Fiction, by Costain.

This full-length novel of the Napoleonic period is as colourful as the uniforms of Wellington's own Dragoons, as sound as a gold florin, and as romantic as its French heroine.

Costain also wrote "The White and The Gold", an excellent study of Canadian history.

TREASURE-DIVING HOLIDAYS—Travel and Adventure, by Crile.

You will be amazed with the antics of the six members of the Crile family on the floors of three seas.

ANIMALS IN ARMOR—Animal Life, by C. Hylander.

The door to the fascinating science of "herpetology", the study of reptiles, is opened. This guide for young naturalists is generously illustrated with drawings and photographs.

The Spartalogue staff wishes to express its appreciation to the English teachers, especially Miss Munnings, Mrs. Sparling, and Miss Cluff, for supplying us with so many interesting stories and poems written by their students. Since printing all the stories and poems was impossible, the editors read and then voted on the entries in an effort to give you the cream of the crop. We hope that the readers will enjoy these selections as much as we did.

The Do-It-Yourself Craze

By ROGER PENNY

The regrettable event occurred many years ago, but it still remains fresh in the memories of a few. It was an event that condemned man to a life of frustration and futility. If only he could have seen the results of his mad folly—the severed fingers, the maimed arms, the frayed tempers! If only he could have been content. But this prehistoric man became dissatisfied with the fruit he was eating and temptation was nigh. His fevered eye caught sight of a succulent brontosaurus, and the die was cast. Taking hold of a nearby branch, he broke off the club with his bare hands. Man was fated, and "the do-it-yourself craze" was started.

From its humble beginnings, this deadly menace spread, germinated and multiplied into a multi-million dollar industry. Pick up your favourite magazine and you cannot escape; far-reaching advertisements like "Anybody Can Build a House" or "We're Swimming in Our Homemade Pool" catch your eye. They make it seem absurd that you can not construct a simple ten-room house with catch-phrases like "Millions have. Why don't you?" and "A mere six-year-old can assemble it." Looking at the plans, I have come to the conclusion that six-year-olds are not as "mere" as they used to be. The articles make it seem impossible that you have not built a twenty foot yacht or assembled your personal "univac" machine. In a recent popular magazine there were two mint specimens of this enlightened age. Mr. Factum wanted to build an ocilscope, and considering he was an electrical engineer, it seemed plausible. But what did Mrs. Factum do? Why, just what any other red-blooded wife would do. She decided to build a high-fidelity amplifier for the family phonograph. By her own admission she did not know how to use a soldering iron and there was a slight suspicion that she did not know a vacuum tube from a light bulb. Of course, the project was a tremendous success. Oh, for the land of the story book!

But there are victims of this insidious disease. There have been scars of this cult, which includes two-foot swimming pools, houses with foundations that resemble billowing waves, and "bar-be-que" pits that look like United States Steel at full shift when in action. But the most common and demoralizing of all these failures can be found in the many basements of Canada. Time and time again, the forgotten derelicts lie motionless, victims of narrow doorways.

But what of the future? Can we dare imagine the monstrosities to come? The field will have to widen to include a few new medical books which will feature such articles as "Brain surgery: Self taught". In the science fields there will no doubt be a few articles on building your own atomic pile or on the pleasures of radiation.

But as time passes, even you may be tempted by a sudden constructive urge. Be firm and suppress the vicious thought. But if you ever need a partially assembled row-boat, I will sell you one cheap. I have to make room in my basement for my new "easy-to-assemble" blast furnace.

THE STORM

The morning dawned grey and still;
The air was filled with a hoary chill:
Birds in the forest ceased their song,
As darkening clouds came rolling along.

Great drops of rain began to fall;
The darkened clouds passed over all;
Thunder and lightning louder grew;
Now rain in torrents was falling too.

The trees bowed low to the storm's wild call;
Flashing lightning brightened all:
Crashing thunder, wind and spray;
Nature fought this battle grey.

A breeze sprang up from out of the west;
Blowing the clouds away with zest;
Into the distance passed the storm;
The sun beamed out bright and warm.

—Neil Wightman, 11A.

The Deciding Pitch

Carol Patterson, 13A.

I can still see him as a rangy, heavily-bearded, raw-boned guy ambling across the left-field grass on his way from the bull pen to the mound. We had to get this one man out—the big one—and if anybody could do it, it was Sal Sloam.

I was waiting for him at the mound, mask in hand, with our coach Leo Dolan, and our starter, John Pedros. When Sal reached us, Leo tossed him the ball. "All yours, Sal." Sal nodded, and dug the toe of his spikes into the mound as if contemplating his next move.

"We'll make this short and sweet, Sal," I said, strolling back to the plate.

As far as we were concerned, we gained nothing if we won the game. We were up against the Hawks, who were tied with the Sox. The Sox were already winners of the



last official game, and if the Hawks lost this one, the Sox were in for sure, and we had the Hawks down to their last out in the bottom of the ninth, four to three. But, they had loaded the bases on our starting pitcher who had given them a rough time for eight innings, and now, the fate of the Hawks depended on Sal, who would decide whether they would get a chance at the play-off and maybe the World Series.

Even at thirty-six and after ten years in the big leagues, Sal was a man who had gained more honour and stature and victories than most. But he once said that he had always wanted more than anything else to play in a World Series. He never had, and never would, because he was all through to-day, bowing out as a relief pitcher on a club who had clinched eighth place.

Sal dried his hand on the resin, and as he did, he took a slow cold stare at the third-base coaching box. Inside it,

Continued on Page 46

Man Without A Country

Rosalie La Fontaine, 12B.

I was deported from my country for a reason which I shall not disclose. In my defense, I shall say that the charge against me was wrong. I have been living aboard ships for many, many years, and the year is now 1852. As soon as we come near land they transfer me to another ship and I go out to sea again. This is my punishment. I have not seen land since I left America, and I shall never see it again. The sea is a lonely plain which has no end. It never changes.

Many things have happened since I came aboard. Once I saved the ship from being taken by our English enemies. One night I was sitting on deck by myself when I saw the phantom ride over the horizon. The moon revealed the white sails and immediately I warned the rest of the ship. The English came aboard our ship. The captain ordered me to my cabin because I was not allowed to do anything as a soldier. I went against orders. My victories included the deaths of seven Englishmen and the saving of my captain's life. He could not pardon me for my disobedience and I was still an exile.

All day long I sit and watch the sea. I have had much time to think about my past. Living in remorse is good for no man. I have learned this. The blame for my suffering does not go entirely to the president but rather to my fate. God has never stopped hearing my prayers because I have not given up hope that this wrong will be discovered some day.

The sea has become my world. I am now quite accustomed to it. The only signs of life in it are the sharks which often come close to the boat. When we near land, sea gulls hover over the ship like flies around honey. Soon they leave us and the boat is left unescorted at sea.

To-day I am lying in bed, because I have been sick for more than a week. My appetite is gone, and my weak body can no longer stand any strain. My arm is too weak to write. A good friend aboard this ship is writing my final account for me.

I am not afraid to admit that the hand of death is slowly taking me.

My life has not been wasted. I have learned to tolerate man's mistakes and have mended my own ways. At first I would rather have died than live at sea with the fishy smell and salt air, but I soon learned that the surroundings were not the only thing that counted. What really mattered was the way you lived in these surroundings.

"God is now beckoning me and I do not want to keep Him waiting." I would like to say something before I die. "Please tell my family of my whereabouts if any of them are still living. Tell them I love them and have been longing to see them." Turning towards the captain who had just entered the cabin, "Bury me in the sea which has been my home for so many years. I would have it no other way." He closed his eyes forever.

The captain opened the Bible and found a hand-written passage at the very beginning. It was short and he read, "I loved my country as no man ever did. My greatest desire was for my country, and I would have done nothing against it. I forgive anyone who has done harm to me and especially those ignorant of my innocence. The sea was made for man to enjoy as well as the land. I have learned to love it as a home. My body will be cast into the sea but God shall take my soul."

HAWK

Motionless in a breathless sky
He listless hangs,
He sights his quarry
And, like some plunging star,
He plummets down,
Talons widespread.

It struggles futilely in his cruel grip
But he,
Relentless,
Unmoved by muted pleas,
Lifts up into the pale sky,
Bearing his prize to some bare, sun-scorched crag,
To feast in unmolested gluttony.

—Rosabelle Veighey, 12A.

BY THE RIVER

The ducks are on the river,
And ice is drifting by.
The sun shines bright as silver,
No clouds are in the sky.

Nature used her magic wand,
To make this all serene.
No boats with shrill command,
Now mar this peaceful scene.

Spring will soon be with us.
The wild ducks will fly away,
And the boats with their busy fuss
Will start again one day.

—Ann Rutherford, 11A.

"FISHIN' "

A business man may sit a wishin',
To get away from his toils;
But instead of wishin', to be fishin',
He SHOULD be fishin'.

A millionaire may sit a wishin',
To get away from plush and gold;
But instead of wishin', to be fishin',
He SHOULD be fishin'.

A school boy may be a wishin',
To escape from his classroom toils;
But instead of wishin', to be fishin',
He SHOULD be fishin'.

A teacher may sit a wishin',
To escape from his stupid hoard;
But instead of wishin', to be fishin',
He SHOULD be fishin'.

You may sit and be a wishin',
For me to end this silly poem;
But instead of wishin', to be fishin',
YOU should be fishin'.

—Tom Anderson, 10E.

THE RIGHT WAY

The way is never filled with ease,
The road is hard to see.
I know that I can find my way,
If I but look to Thee.

The days are often dull and grey,
No end to care I see.
I know that I can find my way,
If I but look to Thee.

Many a time my hidden faith
Has almost fled from me.
But I know that I can always find
The path to right, with Thee.

—Dawn Campbell, 12A.

FAITH

As we walk along the broad path of life
Experiencing sadness, sorrow and strife,
Knowing that someone greater than we
Is willing and waiting to hear our plea,
Knowing He sends the drops of rain
We certainly ought to praise His name.

As we live on earth from day to day
Molding our lives as if they were clay,
Seeing small buds bloom into flowers
Watching the birds fly to church towers,
Watching small children play for hours
We soon learn who made this great world of ours.

—Margaret Johnstone, 10E.

WHY?

Soft white clouds line the deep blue sky,
Blossoms cover the trees so high.
Many times I ask myself why
God gave these gifts to such as I.

Purple sunsets, brightest dawns,
The greenest woods, the gentlest fawns,
The shining sun with its golden crown
All this He made when He came down.

—Joyce Brent, 11B.

THE LIGHTHOUSE

Across the deep, black waters
Stands a lighthouse bleak and grey,
Its beacon light is flashing
To guide the sailor's way.

Around the little island
Lie the rocks so sharp and cold,
The white-capped waves come dashing,
So white, so bright, so bold.

The lighthouse is so desolate
Filled with surrounding peace,
You hear the sounds of eternal sea,
The sounds that never cease.

I often think of it at night,
This lighthouse bleak and grey,
Its beacon light still flashing
To guide the sailor's way.

—Judy Ambrose, 11A.

THE POWER OF THINKING

When all the World looks dark and gray,
And all your hopes are gone,
Sit down and think in just what way
You did somehow go wrong.

For life's a hard and narrow road,
A road that never ends.
With lots of tears and heavy loads,
But still your constant friend.

And when you've thought it over twice,
And searched down deep within your soul,
I'm sure you'll lead a richer life,
And then, my friend, you'll find your goal.

—Barbara Skeggs, 11B.

The Release

By TAMY COHOON, 13A

The rocking of the boat ceased. The time of reckoning was close at hand, but the small figure, huddled in the corner, seemed lifeless.

It had been such a long time since he had seen the sunshine, walked on the cool, green grass, smelt the fragrance of the flowers.

His thoughts drifted back to that day when he had been so abruptly shut up in this dungeon, this dark smelly hole in the hold of the ship. It had happened so quickly that his mind had not conceived the meaning until it was too late. He had been walking nonchalantly along the wharf, when suddenly he felt himself being grabbed and dragged up a gangplank. After bumping down two flights of iron stairs, he was shut up in this cage-like cell. A small window about ten feet higher than his head afforded him a clear view of people's feet, moving on the upper deck. He did not understand this sudden imprisonment, for he had done nothing wrong. No one had bothered to explain the reason to him either. The only person he had seen, within speaking distance, that is, was a short, stocky man with a black patch over his left eye. He was dressed in seafaring togs and walked with a pronounced limp because of a peg leg. This inimical character brought him his food twice a day. The so-called nourishment consisted of a dry cracker and maybe

a small morsel of meat with a small ration of water to wash it down. At the beginning of the dire adventure, he attempted to evoke a reason for his imprisonment. All he ever received was a harsh "Shaddap!"

Many times he had tried to reach the ears of those people to whom the feet belonged, but to no avail. Not a soul seemed to comprehend the nature of his predicament. Finally he resigned himself to the inevitable. He could do nothing but wait and see.

Returning to the present, he felt the boat sway gently from the force of the water. The scraping and shuffling of feet across the floor of the ship reached his ears. Hearing many voices ringing out, he listened intently until suddenly a familiar voice floated across the intervening space. It drew nearer and as it did so a great new hope surged in his breast, driving away the fear and anguish of the preceding days. Steps resounded on the stairs and then the door opened. A small, dark, immaculately dressed woman in her early forties walked to the door of the cage. As the latch was released a tiny brown ball of fuzz literally threw himself at her and gave her a series of wet, affectionate kisses. With great sighs of contentment the dog admitted to himself that life was again beautiful for he was in the arms of his mistress as they landed in a new country.

Crash Landing

By JOHN SPARLING, 13A

In the radio despatcher's office at Idlewild, the hands of the clock showed one a.m. Despatcher Welland stretched, got up, and crossed the room to the automatic coffee dispenser. He was just returning to his chair when the red warning light flashed above the massive bank of instruments he operated. With the speed of long practice his hands flitted over the dials and switches.

Almost immediately the speaker intoned, "T5934 to Idlewild—request permission and instructions for landing—over."

Welland's voice lapsed into that even, robot-like tone used in air communication as he answered, "Idlewild to T5934: runway five cleared for landing. Range: eight miles. Approach bearing: two zero degrees, over."

Planes using the number "T59—" were the new Comet IV jet airliners used by the British Overseas Airways Corporation. As usual, this Comet was ahead of schedule. With its speed, it would be over the airport in forty seconds.

The night was cool and clear, with unlimited visibility. The plane would have no trouble landing unaided. Welland sat back more comfortably in his chair, took another sip of coffee, and idly gazed out the window, watching for the silver ship to loom out of the darkness to the north of the field. A moment later the shrill screech of jets pervaded the airfield, and on the horizon a tiny speck rapidly grew larger.

Aboard the Comet, Pilot George Blake pressed the button which would lower the wheels. A little red point of light flashed on immediately above the button. Something was wrong with the landing gear! The wheels were not down! He pressed the button again, but the red light remained on, like a stubborn eye, watching him, refusing to close. By this time his co-pilot, Nick Porter, had seen it too.

They looked at each other, creases of concern appearing on their foreheads, their hands tightening on the controls of the plane. As if by command they both looked out towards the airport. It lay straight ahead, a field of light against the darkness, with a path of twin rows of lights beckoning towards the plane. The runway was only a few thousand yards off, and they had no wheels!

Blake pulled up sharply on the wheel, and as the plane leveled out above the airport, he spoke with clipped terse-

ness, "T5934—landing mechanism won't work! Our wheels will not go down. I will circle above the field. Try to see what is wrong—over." His voice was tense with fear, as yet under iron control.

"Idlewild, wilco, over."

Despatcher Welland picked up a telephone, snapped a few words into the mouthpiece and the whole airport awoke to the danger above. Searchlights stabbed up at the Comet, turning her into a bright white cross flashing above the field. Fire-engines and ambulances with sirens screaming concentrated at runway five. Radios warned all planes in the air to keep away from the field until the Comet had landed. As it passed overhead, observers could see that the right wheels were in satisfactory condition, but the left ones were only half down, and seemed to be twisted. If a landing were attempted, it would almost certainly be fatal.

Inside the plane, co-pilot Porter spoke quietly to the passengers through the intercom, "Ladies and gentlemen, please fasten your seat-belts at once. The landing will be somewhat rough." With this fine piece of understatement he finished his message, and returned to the business of helping to land a plane without landing gear.

In their compartment, the passengers began to wonder why the plane kept circling the airfield again and again. They soon realized something was seriously wrong. They could see the fire-engines and ambulances below; they could see the searchlights focussed on their plane.

Then someone on the left side happened to notice in the searchlight beam the twisted, slanting wheels of the left landing gear. Quickly the word spread through the passengers. A stewardess walked hurriedly up the aisle to the pilot's compartment. Five seconds later the co-pilot's voice snapped harshly over the intercom.

"Ladies and gentlemen, I have been informed that you know the situation. Do not panic! Every effort to avoid danger is being made. The safest place for you is in your seats with your seat-belts fastened firmly."

They did not panic. Several began to pray silently; others spoke in whispers; still others sat with their eyes staring

Continued on Page 67

Throwing Away the Hypothetical Key to Eden

By JACK WAYNE, 12A

The globe of the mother planet spun beneath. I gazed for several weighty seconds. It all flashed before me, my useless past and more useless future. The only thing worthwhile was the present, and at present this was it: I was Topographer's mate, A. Jones, H-199327, charting for the navy. It was July, 1944. I was trapped in my special (and rather cramped) rocket, miles above the earth's surface, heading quite rapidly in an unknown direction, out of control. Suddenly it dawned on me that my chances of escape were slim. I was not a brave person nor a fatalist; the sound of screaming surprised me, and when I realized it was I who was screaming, I raved louder and louder until (I can remember this quite clearly), the floor came up rapidly to put my most unworthy mind at rest. The floor did its job well, and I was unconscious for a most restful period of time.

Upon awakening, I was introduced to a change of scenery. Boredom and futility were behind me now. All my pampered life I had sought excitement, and now my aim was forgotten (indeed everything was forgotten), for I had awakened in a huge garden, filled with everything to make life enjoyable—fruit-laden trees, beautiful surroundings, and magnificent companions. My companions were of such size and richness of colour and bearing and physical charm that I (all-star football center, 1941 season) seemed puny by comparison. They were individuals. Their life (and, at this time, my life) was rich and full, devoid of struggle. On every tree hung the sustenance of life—food. Game stalked the woods; however it took cleverness to catch the game and boredom played truant from my life for the first time. Life grew richer than I ever dreamed possible. I was accepted without reservation, (despite my humanoid shortcomings). I learned from them the only possible way to lead a perfect life.

Life was perfect. In that place, with those creatures, merely existing was the greatest pleasure. There were no superficial ones, until one day. This particular day was like all Atopian days, rich and full. About mid-day I began to feel comfortably hungry. Seeing a strange fruit tree in the corner of the garden I walked over to partake. I was stopped by one of the creatures. "Do not eat this fruit," he

communicated to me. "It's forbidden. He who eats of this fruit is cursed forever. Do not be foolish. Do not eat."

He said no more. I was not so perfect as they, and as a result I became curious; I was plagued by desire. I began to think of ways to justify my eating the fruit, and of proving the being's fear untrue.

Thus it came to pass that, one day, while out stalking game, I was approached by a snake. (It did not seem unusual after all those other things).

"Pssst," he whispered, "come here." I went.

"Why don't you eat from that tree there?" he murmured, pointing to the forbidden tree.

I explained why (rather unemphatically).

"What do these creatures know?" he laughed, as he wound his long, hideous body around a tree trunk. "They do not wish you to know more than they. That is the tree of knowledge. Eat and you shall be benefited a thousand-fold than now." On saying this he wriggled off into the dust, in pursuit of a very warty toad which had caught his eye.

"Hmmm," I mused. The snake had told me what I wanted to hear and naturally I believed him.

Within thirty seconds I was reaching out for the forbidden fruit, I tasted! The bitter taste is one thing I shall never forget. I closed my eyes.

Upon opening them again I was horrified. I saw not a garden but a hospital ward. I felt the oppressiveness of July humidity. The ward smelled of antiseptic and third rate nurses. Groaning I gazed into the eyes of my wife, Mrs. Adam Jones (certainly not a magnificent creature). She spoke in her nasal twang.

"They almost didn't pull you through," she twanged. "Your heart had stopped beating for a few seconds. It is very lucky Dr. Serpent was able to bring you back. He is indeed a wonderful doctor."

Leave It To A Woman

By CATHERINE WHITE, 12A

As she ironed the sleeve of her new blouse, Dorothy Masco glanced at the kitchen clock. Scarcely three hours remained until her husband would return from the night-shift at the plant. With a faint puckering between her eyes, and a pursing of her lips, she quickened her pace slightly. It would be nice to have the ironing finished when Joe came in; perhaps if she pressed the tea-towels on only one side this week, she could make it. Then she and Joe could have a cup of tea before bed; sit and talk and maybe even make plans for painting the new house. With this pleasant thought, Dorothy returned to her ironing—a contented smile on her face.

She was a tall, slight woman, whose twenty-two inch waist had varied little in twenty plus years of marriage, or to quote her husband, she was "growing old gracefully." Her bright, friendly eyes were really too small to be considered beautiful, but the light from them lit up her entire face, so that acquaintances never noticed her other features—the too thin face, ordinary nose, or greying hair—just her eyes. So, Dorothy had never wanted for friends, never been lonely—before.

It was not the new house that made her feel so alone, for Dorothy had moved twice before. But then it had been only

a few streets away in their own small town, and she had never really left her friends who could still "drop in" as was customary. Here, however, in the big city of Toronto, she knew no one. Of course, in another month, when Joe was acquainted with the new position at the plant, there would be time for new activities. But now—even the children were gone.

As she methodically pressed Joe's good Sunday shirt, Dorothy's thoughts turned to her children—not really children any more, for Joe Jr. was in his last year at University, and Louise was now nursing at Winnipeg. Suddenly Dorothy wished desperately that they would appear beside her in the new kitchen in the new house. It would be so cheerful to see Joe, an incurable tease, shocking his fastidious sister with exaggerated big bites from his "Dagwood" sandwich. It would be so comforting to talk, and lean on them a little. Then Dorothy laughed out loud, highly amused to picture herself leaning on the children, for had not they always been the ones to do the leaning? Still it would be nice. . .

After the laugh, she felt much better, and reproved herself for becoming so melodramatic. After all, in the week since the Mascos had moved in, Dorothy had met several neigh-

Continued on Page 67



PUBLIC SPEAKING

FRONT ROW (left to right):

Gail Casey, Catherine White, Elizabeth Kulik, Loretta Decarie, Christine Boyd, Mary Holden.

SECOND ROW:

Rosabelle Veighey, Doug Howell, Phil Meretsky, Ann Grant, Dianne Campbell, Stewart Klein, Marilyn Green, Jack Wayne

THIRD ROW:

Dawn Campbell, Donna Barnes, Jack Fraser, Bill Ford, Eddy Hyttenrauch, Keith Moulder, Michael Rochon, Michelle Crabbe, Marjorie Dubs, Barbara Power.

FOURTH ROW:

Miss McEachern, Mr. Pitkanen, Louis Richardson, Richard Riseborough, Valentina Tritjak, David Robinson, Milan Crepp, Jerome DeLaurier, Mrs. Haberlin, Mrs. Sparling.

Public Speaking

Under the capable supervision of Mrs. Haeberlin, Mrs. Sparling, Miss McEachern and Mr. Pitkanen, the Public Speaking contest was one of the most successful Forster has ever had, with thirty entries in all. The keen competition made the task of the judges a difficult one.

Each champion in his division went on to the city-wide competition—a real experience for any young orator wishing to acquire the skill of expression. All our representatives did very well, but the most successful was Dianne Campbell who captured first place in the Senior Girls' contest thus winning the W. S. S. A. championship and bringing honours to herself and to our school.

In the Senior Boys' contest, which was coached by Mrs. Haeberlin, the winner was Stuart Klein of 13A who chose as his topic the prominent political figure, Winston Churchill. Jack Wayne, the runner-up, spoke about John Noble, a victim of injustice. The third place winner was Dave Robinson who stressed the importance of "Safety" in his address. Congratulations go to Jerome De Laurier and Louis Richardson for participating in the contest and making the competition keen.

A very interesting and well-prepared speech "The Automobile Industry" gave Philip Meretsky of 9C a first in the Junior Boys' contest. The audience heartily enjoyed the speech on "Vending Machines" given in such amusing style by the second place winner, Doug Howell of 10E. Coming in third, Bill Ford of 10D spoke about Newfoundland. The

other speakers, who put forth fine efforts, were Milan Crepp, Richard Riseborough, Ed Hyttenrauch, Michael Rochon and Keith Moulder. Mr. Pitkanen's efforts in coaching were reflected in the fine speeches of these junior boys.

Nine speakers participated in the Senior Girls' contest. Dianne Campbell of 11A chose as her topic "Mythology"; her presentation of this topic aroused and kept the interest of all her listeners and she not only walked off with a first in the Forster contest but also won the W. S. S. A. contest. In second place was Rosabelle Veighey of 12A, who presented an informative speech about "Migration". Dwelling on our homeland, Dawn Campbell captured a very close third with her speech "Canada To-day". Other participants were Catherine White, Marjorie Dubs, Loretta Decarie, Donna Barnes, Valentina Tritjak and Gail Casey. Mrs. Sparling's excellent coaching revealed itself in the poise and delivery of the speakers.

The interesting topic of "Teaching" gave Ann Grant first place in the Junior Girls' contest. Marilyn Green who presented fascinating information on "Canada's Northland", won second place. Coming third, Mary Holden told us "Why I Am Proud To Be a Canadian". Elizabeth Kulik, Michelle Crabbe, Christine Boyd and Barbara Powers also added their talents to the contest. Mrs. McEachern coached this group of speakers with a great amount of skill.

The Spartalogue Staff would like to congratulate all the students who took part, and we hope to see them as well as additional contestants, in next year's contest.

Variety Night

A combination of talent and the untiring efforts of Miss Cluff, Miss Weller, Miss McEachern and Miss Doan made our first Variety Night a real success.

At eight o'clock sharp scarlet curtains opened to reveal the Forster mixed choir which presented "Forster Time", a number composed by Miss Cluff and Miss McEachern. The same group, accompanied by Sandra Mandzuk, closed the programme with a stirring rendition of the "Hallelujah Chorus".

Appearing second on the programme were the members of the girls' chorus—visions of loveliness in their gossamer evening gowns. Accompanied by Elizabeth Ord, they presented "Serenade" from "The Student Prince", "Stranger in Paradise" and "The Unchained Melody". Later they returned to sing "Three Little Maids". During this number, David Robinson selected a pretty wife, Diane Campbell, as Diane, Mione Marchant and Tamy Cohoon vied against one another for the attentions of this farmer boy with the experienced eye. The boys' chorus then contributed a choral number, "Deep River".

A thought-provoking play "The Faithless" with its reference to Judas Iscariot and the thirty pieces of silver was the first presentation by the drama group. Miss Weller as director, and Joyce Jensen as student director, supervised the cast. Bill Bryce, Barbara Powers, Tamy Cohoon, Richard Riseborough and Paul Mitchell did an excellent job in this play.

Many solos, ranging from current favourites to operatic tunes, uncovered Forster's hidden musical talent. Donna Barnes sang "Birth of the Blues", after which Elizabeth Kulik entertained with "Because". Two religious numbers, "He", and "The Lord's Prayer", performed by Pat Dobson, were very popular. Later, Elaine Dockeray sang "Such a Day" and Marilou Dobson proved that "It's a Grand Night for Singing", when she asked the audience to join in singing the chorus of this popular song. Sandra Mandzuk's beautifully trained voice did true justice to "Après Un Rêve", and "You'll Never Walk Alone".

In the course of the evening two duets provided more entertainment. Barbara Huntley and Kaye Endo presented "Santa Lucia", and Caroline Smith and Joan Beare sang "It's Almost Tomorrow". A trio composed of Pat and Judy Ambrose and Lorraine Allen harmonized with "Side by Side", accompanied by Rose Marie Woolsey.

Besides the accompanists, two talented pianists performed for the appreciative audience. Milan Crepp presented "Prelude in C# Minor" by Rachmaninoff in a commanding and forceful way, while Dawn Campbell's "Sontata" Opus 31, No. 2 revealed her great ability at the key-board.

Andrew DeSaeger, Pat Telek, and Sanford Schen with their accordions soon had their listeners tapping in time to the music.

One of the main attractions of Variety Night was a comedy entitled "How to Propose". As a marriage lecturer, Bill Kovinsky gave invaluable suggestions to prospective poppers of that well-known question.

Examples of proposals from the cave-man to the present day were acted out to the amusement of the audience. After a heated chase, Michael Rochon succeeded in dragging off his charming cave-lady, Nancy Moore. Jerome DeLaurier, as Sir Montmorency, wooed his fair lady, Ermintrude (Janet Kidd), with a knightly speech. In a victorian setting, Mr. McBean (Ed Hyttenrauch) and Miss Vera Butts (Sharon Randall) were brought together by Miss Butt's father (John Blacklock). A scene right out of a Damon Runyon episode involving Fred Dufour as "Butch" and Anna Kovinsky as "Cooky" in a Brooklyn setting, brought appreciative response from the audience. Then, Andrew DeSaeger, the capable handyman, changed the scene to a high society tennis court where Jerome DeLaurier as Kent Van Porter III sought the hand of wealthy Linda Van Courtland (Marilyn Lynds). This being leap year, the finale was indeed timely. Our lecturer, a confirmed bachelor, failed to escape when Elaine Popkins (Tamy Cohoon) outwitted him by proposing to him as she executed several expert full nelsons.

Miss Weller, Betty Makar, the student director, the cast, and the back-stage assistants all deserve a great deal of praise for this entertaining play.

The choir and audience joined in singing "God Save the Queen" to end our first and highly successful Variety show.

Assembly Highlights

Our Thursday morning assemblies reflected the varied interests of Forster students. Scholastic pursuits were somewhat forgotten as the halls echoed with laughter in appreciation of first-class amateur talent or loud enthusiastic singing. On the few serious occasions we observed, co-operation was the keynote as the students observed the proper decorum.

Cheers

Led by Nancy Grondin, Pat Cooke, Dolores La Fontaine, and Marjorie Mitchell, the cheerleaders successfully roused the school spirit in each of their assemblies. An innovation was the introduction of two new cheers, "Grab Another Rebound" and "The Red Men".

School Spirit

The School Spirit Committee did its share to lure more students to attend football games. Dean Saul, as a reporter, interviewed female members of the Ecclesia who were dressed in football player's garb. This was intended as a "sneak preview" of our potential team.

Twelve A

Loyal 12A brought school spirit to trial this year in a delightful satire. Ken Howell as Mr. School Spirit appeared before honourable judge Eddie Dydo, who listened intently to the case while he read a comic book. Occasionally he was awakened by pretty witnesses Nancy Moore and Elizabeth Ord. Jim McMurray, the mad Russian, soon made a hurried exit after he presented a petition in an equitable court. The jury was engaged in eating bananas, reading magazines, or quarreling among themselves. Finally Sparta, portrayed by Marilyn Lynds, pleaded with the court to grant the accused another chance on the promise of repentance. A sing-song followed with Barbara Kerr at the piano and Jack Wayne as master of ceremonies.

Awards

A varied program of carols, a play, and presentation of awards rang down the curtain on a very successful fall term. To open the assembly, the mixed choir, directed by Miss Cluff and accompanied by Miss Cushnie, sang "O Little Town of Bethlehem" and "Silent Night." The student body joined in singing the last verses of the carols.

Mr. Silcox and Miss Doan awarded typing certificates and pins to students who achieved a typing of forty words per minute. Those receiving pins were Nancy Weir, Margaret Hogg, Jackie Fowler, Carolyn Levis, Rose Marie Woolsey, Barbara Spurrier, Mary Lou Davidson, and Ron Dockeray. Certificates were also presented to students obtaining thirty words per minute.

Mr. Ellis and Mr. Christie then presented the shooting awards and crests for competition in Stratford and Riverside. At Riverside, Wayne Hutchinson of 11A won a trophy for his high scores.

A very amusing play "Twas the Fight Before Christmas" was presented under the direction of Miss Weller and student director John Sparling. The cast included Ed Hyttenrauch, Joyce Jensen, John Blacklock, Carole Lyngholm, Bill Bryce, Betty Makar and Fred Dufour.

Athletic awards were presented by Mr. Mallender and Mr. Krol who in turn received tie bars and cuff links from the football team. Mr. Brown closed the assembly by wishing the students a Merry Christmas.

Quartet

Forster students were promised the personal appearance of a famous quartet if they sold four hundred tickets to one of our basketball games. Although we sold only three hundred and sixty, the quartet obliged, and the comical antics of "Eartha" Gurney, "Martha" Ray, "Perry" Mallender, and "Satchmo" Krol delighted everyone. For their efforts, the Ecclesia presented three of the performers with five-foot crying towels, while "Satchmo" merited a ten foot one because "he needed it".

Continued on Page 67



DRAMA

Front Row (left to right):

Jerome De Laurier, Bill Kovinsky, Betty Makar, Miss Weller, Tamy Cahoon, Joyce Jensen, John Blacklock.

Second Row:

Marilyn Lynds, Carole Lyngholm, Nancy Moore, Sharron Randall, Janet Kidd, Barbara Power, Ann Kovinsky.

Third Row:

Paul Mitchell, Bill Bryce, Fred Dufour, Richard Riseborough, Ed Hyttenrauch.

Absent:

Andrew De Saeger.



DANCE COMMITTEE

Front Row (left to right):

Betty Makar, Marilyn Lynds, Mary Cleminson, Mary Sibley, Rosalie La Fontaine, Gail Parker.

Second Row:

David Peach, John Dewhirst, Delores LaFontaine, Carol Paterson, Lois Bowen, Stuart Klein, Jim McMurray.

Third Row:

Jim Cruickshank, Mr. Whetstone, Mr. Brown, Rod La Fontaine.



DRAMA -- STAGE CREW

Sitting:

David Aitken, Elton Plant, Glen Dean.

Front Row (left to right):

Nancy Weir, Phyllis McCuaig, John Sparling, Don Evans, Philip Arber, Carol Patterson, Miss Weller.

Second Row:

Mary Butler, Sandra Mills, Gail Casey, Judy Ambrose, Mary Sibley, Marjorie Dubs, Julia Murdock, Donna Maier.

Third Row:

Carolyn Dietzel, Judy Turnbull, Nancy Grondin, Bill Gray, Gary Tucker, Rodney LaFontaine, Donna Gray, Loretta Decarie.

The Hallowe'en Dance

Our annual Hallowe'en Dance was its usual light-hearted success, as students streamed into the school to join in the merry-making. The auditorium and halls, gaily decked with ghosts, pumpkins and the traditional black and orange streamers, rang with the songs and laughter of fun-loving teenagers in blue-jeans and plaid shirts.

Carol Patterson was chairman of the social committee which was in charge of the dance and included Pat Pattison, Trevor Wright, Tony Brechkow, Mary Louise Donnelly, Marie Woolsey, Marie McGuinness, and Tammy Cohoon. A sing-song, led by the senior students on this committee, put everyone in a gay mood. Miss Gurney then called enough square dances to satisfy even the most avid barn-dance enthusiasts. Selling "cokes" to the thirsty mob were Ann Grant, Marjory Dubbs and Margaret Sparling.

To conclude the evening, the students danced to recordings of Glen Miller and Tommy Dorsey, and for the "chicken" there were selections by Bonny Lou and Tennessee Ernie Ford.

Thanks to the committee and to Mr. Mallender, Miss Weller, Mr. Steadman, and Miss Gurney the party was a real success.

The Football Formal

The traditional canopy of red and white streamers set the stage for the Forster Football Formal. Carrying out the football theme were gay replicas of cheerleaders frolicking on pillars and pictures of collegiate football heroes marching across silver goal posts.

On hand to lend their patronage for the dance were Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Steadman, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Haeberlin, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Krol, Mr. and Mrs. D. Mallender, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Whetstone, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Tucker, and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Bowen.

Members of the dance committee in attendance were Gail Parker wearing blue nylon tulle, escorted by James Smith; Joan Ballantyne lovely in coral chiffon with Rod LaFontaine; Dolores LaFontaine charming in blue nylon tulle, with Don Allen; Rosalie LaFontaine in pink lace, squired by Grant Wilson; Annette Gagnier was wearing mauve nylon tulle, escorted by John Dewhirst; Mary Sibley in white net, with Jim McMurray; and Helen Meyers, wearing yellow nylon tulle, escorted by Bob Davis.

A photographer was on hand to take pictures and among those taking advantage of the opportunity to have a souvenir of the evening were Claire Renaud and Dave Peach, who had entertained at a "coke-tail" party beforehand, Maureen Fisk and Jack McKenney, Marge Mitchell and Bill Howitt, Helen Domagala and Tom Yates, Judy Hole and Gary Rutt, Diane Yates and Don Horne, Diane McLean and Dave Marsden, Margaret Carson and Peter Masson, and Jill Armstrong and Bruce Lorne.

Bobby Brew and his orchestra provided the music for the evening. Carol Kipps and Peter LaFontaine, Jean Fraser and Gary Tucker, Diane King and Dean Saul, Nancy Bowen with Doug Carr, Marie McGuinness and Bill Kovinsky and countless others were seen dancing to the strains of Bob's music.

The spirit of Christmas and the New Year had invaded the hearts of all those in attendance, and the result was a terrific success.

Sweater Swing

Under a canopy of scarlet and white streamers forming a circus-tent effect, a capacity crowd danced to splendid music at our 17th annual Sweater Swing. A mirrored ball rotating slowly in the centre of the "tent," reflected fanciful lights on the dance floor. To add to the circus theme, brightly coloured animals decorated the pillars and a huge clown juggling balloons held sway in the centre of the stage.

Many patrons were here to help make the dance the success it was. They included Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Steadman, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. D. Mallender, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Krol, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Whetstone, Mr. and Mrs. W. Christie, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Ray, Miss M. Doan squired by Mr. R. Sinclair, Mr. and Mrs. L. Albrough, Mr. and Mrs. C. Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. R. Weir, Mr. and Mrs. W. Bowen and Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Sibley.

Members of the dance committee, chatting at the coke stand at intermission were Carol Patterson with Dick Howitt, Mary Sibley escorted by Jim McMurray, Lois Bowen with Walt Baranowski, Marilyn Lynds with Jim Leishman, Betty Makar with Jim Cruickshank, Claire Renaud with Dave Peach and Marguerite Tremblay with Stuart Klein.

The highlight of the evening was the crowning of the Sweater Queen and Swing King. Nancy Bowen, squired by Bill Kennedy, was the queen-elect, and Gary Tucker, who attended with Jean Fraser, was crowned king. The king and queen led a gala grand march around the auditorium.



GIRLS' CHOIR

FRONT ROW (left to right):

Catherine White, Allana Benoit, Marie Pitlick, Barbara Power, Dawn Smith, Brenda Boutette, Miss Cluff, Jean Stewart, June Pickering, Dorothy Erdeg, Deneece Dudley, Ruth Ann O'Hara, Jeannette Blanchette, Sally Lucier.

SECOND ROW:

Marilyn Green, Rosalie LaFontaine, Joanne Zuk, Marjorie Dubs, Judy Kropie, Elaine Shaw, Rosetta Brown, Barbara Chery, Pat Telek, Donna Burnett, Janet Lucier, Joyce Mears.

THIRD ROW:

Elizabeth Cada, Dawn Campbell, Theresa Brunelle, Mary Jewell, Kay Desmond, Louise Mitchell, Marylou Richards, Jeanette Syroid, Joan Cheshire, Kay Endo.

FOURTH ROW:

Barbara Huntley, Iris Masropian, Carole Lyngholm, Bonnie Howe, Grace LeBlanc, Carolyn Levis, Verlie Hutchinson, Beryl Waterer, Kelora McLean, Joan Dewit, Barbara McLaughlin, Ruth Brian.

FIFTH ROW:

Darlene Burns, Donna Barnes, Ann Rutherford, Marilou Dobson, Meryle Knighton, Helen Silk, Dianne Campbell, Diane Mears, Barbara Spurrier, Sharon Lingard, Christine Boyd.

SIXTH ROW:

Elaine Dockeray, Geraldine Grondin, Jean Aitkenhead, Loretta Decarie, Margaret Sparling, Betty Makar, Joyce Jensen, Carolyn Smith, Carolyn Dietzel.

United Nations Report

W. Mitchell

Situated on the bank of the East River on Manhattan Island are four buildings of the utmost importance to the preservation of peace in the world; these structures compose the headquarters of the United Nations. As we approached this impressive site, our eager group of seven exchanged glances of anticipation, for we were now beginning to realize fully the wonderful opportunity that the Windsor and Riverside Boards of Education had given us.

As I stood below a towering spire of glistening marble, the Secretariat, which was surrounded by its sister buildings, the Library, Conference, and General Assembly Halls, I could not help thinking that even a naive little Eskimo child would appreciate the majesty and grandeur of the scene; for like his homeland, this city within a city was almost completely white. Also, the location of this land of white was relatively serene, although situated within the heart of a metropolis. Surrounded by the hustle and bustle of the business world, the United Nations Buildings gaze fondly down upon their spacious gardens of lush green foliage and then survey the miles of stone and cement outside their limits.

To enter the Conference Building, we first had to pass through Canada's gift to the U. N.—nickel plated doors, simply decorated with four figures symbolizing peace, justice, truth, and brotherhood. As we stepped into the public lounge, our eyes were at once arrested by four tiers of flying balconies which sweep across the width of the edifice. This room is filled with sunlight and is completely uncluttered.

The first room we visited was one set aside for the religious aspect of the United Nations. This tiny Meditation Room, as it is called, is very simply designed. As there are many religious beliefs among the various member nations, the room could not contain any symbol related to only one religion; thus, a large green fern and a flag of the United Nations are the only two significant objects within the soft grey walls. Important men such as Anthony Eden and Georgi Malenkov have spent a few reflective moments in the Meditation Room before delivering a speech to the General Assembly.

The U. N. is organized on three levels—six appointed committees, which are given a certain number of items on the agenda to deal with, elected councils, which concern themselves with the aims and services of the United Nations all over the world, and the General Assembly, in which all member nations vote on each bill. Since we were privileged to attend a committee meeting of the Ad Hoc Political Committee, a council meeting of the Trusteeship Council, and the tenth anniversary session of the General Assembly, we received a complete picture of the workings of the U. N. In this respect, we are greatly indebted to the Honourable Paul Martin, who strove to make our visit as informative and pleasant as possible, even treating us to dinner in the exclusive Delegates' Dining Room.

The Conference Rooms are literally stages. By means of television, radio, movies, the press, and personal visits, the public can view the activities of the representatives. The delegates' desks are arranged semi-circularly in several rows around the chairman's platform. At every meeting, the delegates rotate one seat. For the convenience of their

audience and other members, each delegation can be identified by a plaque, bearing the name of his country, resting at the head of the desk. The galleries of the press and public flank the representatives at one end of the spacious Conference Rooms. In order to keep the visitor informed of the conference happenings, each chair is equipped with a set of earphones and a dial, which he may switch from the voice of the speaker to an accurate translation in English, French, Russian, Spanish, or Chinese. Whenever debate became involved with technicalities, we amused ourselves by switching from one language to another. This could be done without any interference to anyone. At these meetings, the delegates discussed such topics as "Enfranchising the Natives of the Union of South Africa," "the Korean Reconstruction Programme," and a "Report on War Refugees."

Highlighting our tour was our visit to the General Assembly where the delegations gather either to pass or to veto all bills. The circular dome of the ceiling hovers over the representatives themselves, who are surrounded by special guests to the left and right, the secretary general's rostrum at the front, and the public galleries to the rear. The meeting flowed along smoothly without any interruption or lengthy debates. How impressed we were with the smooth organization of this, the main body of the United Nations.

As we turned to leave this site, our expressions were pensive and our thoughts profound, for before us lay the foundations of a world government, truly a "blueprint for peace". I know the whole group greatly benefitted from this experience.

STERLING

ready-mix concrete



PHONE
CL 2-7241

Prepared by
Experts for

- Foundations
- Walls
- Sidewalks
- Driveways

Best of service at all
times. Heated concrete for cold weather construction.

STERLING BUILDING MATERIALS LTD.

Windsor, Ont.

2494 Sandwich St. East



ECCLESIA EXECUTIVE

FRONT ROW (left to right):

Pat Pattison, Carol Patterson, Nancy Bowen.

SECOND ROW:

John Sparling, Nancy Weir, Dean Saul.



CHRISTIAN FELLOWSHIP

FRONT ROW (left to right):

Mary Butler, Margaret Johnstone (Secretary-Treasurer), Joan Dewit, Donna Burnett.

SECOND ROW:

Barbara Stephenson, Myrtle Lang (President), Carolyn Dietzel, Beth Gilker.

The Prefect System

The chief objective of the prefect system has been to make our school a cleaner, quieter, more pleasant place during the noon hour. The co-operation of the students has made the system a success and the prefect committee, composed of Jim Cruickshank, John Dewhirst, and Margaret Sparling may well be proud of the accomplishments of both the prefects and the students.

Approximately eighty-eight students served as prefects, four at a time, under the supervision of a senior prefect. Each Monday at noon-hour, a designated group met in the cafeteria corridor to receive instructions. They governed the cafeteria, lower corridor, upper corridor, and study room.

The fine work they have done certainly deserves the recognition of the students.

Victoria College

in the

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

FOUNDED BY ROYAL CHARTER IN 1836 "FOR THE GENERAL EDUCATION OF YOUTH IN THE VARIOUS BRANCHES OF LITERATURE AND SCIENCE ON CHRISTIAN PRINCIPLES."

As one of the Federated Colleges in the Faculty of Arts of the University of Toronto, Victoria College enrolls students in all courses leading to the degrees of Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Commerce and preparatory to admission to the schools of Graduate Studies, Divinity, Education, Law and Social Work.

In Annesley Hall Women's Residences accommodation is available for women students of Victoria College. In the Victoria College Residences accommodation is available for men students of the College.

For full information, including calendars and bulletins,
apply to the Registrar, Victoria College, Toronto.





OFFICERS' CORPS

FRONT ROW (left to right):

Bob Lawson, John Sparling, Jon DeLaurier, Jim Caffray, Avery Smith, Bud Bate.

SECOND ROW:

David Aitken, Bill Webster, Eddie Bosnyak, Wayne Hutchinson, Milton Lesperance, Glen Dean, Bob Bozin.

THIRD ROW:

Trevor Wright, John Semperger, Clifford Tessier, Jim Tessier, Don Evans, Ron Dockeray, Mr. Whetstone.



THE BAND

FRONT ROW (left to right):

Tom Anderson, Lawrence Cybak, Harold Mercer, Roger Durfy, Albert Houle, Pete Boismier, John Muir.

SECOND ROW:

George MacKinnon, Danny Lefave, Tom Steele, Ken Kernaghan, Terence Decarie, Lance Muir, Bill Longley, Chuck Lambrick, John Sinclair, Ken Patterson, Mr. Welsh.

THIRD ROW:

Jim Churchill, Tom Painter, Wayne Brown, Wayne Hutchinson, Jim Leishman, Jack Thompson, Bill Gray.

Cadets

The 1955 Forster C. I. cadet inspection, held under flood lights on May 12 at Windsor Collegiate Stadium, proved to be a very colourful event.

The inspecting officers, Major O. R. Browne, General Staff Officer from Western Ontario Area, London, assisted by Lt. J. P. Drohn, London, were given a General Salute in which the whole Cadet Battalion presented arms, and the Cadet Corps Band played the General Salute.

The ranks of the cadets were then inspected by a group of gentlemen keenly interested in the Cadet movement. In the inspecting party besides Major O. R. Browne and Lt. J. P. Drohn were Lt.-Col. G. Y. Masson, organizer of the Windsor Regiment, Major Jack Kent, representing the Essex-Kent Scottish, Mayor M. Patrick, Mr. Fred Revell, President of Ambassador Branch 143 of the Canadian Legion, Mr. J. L. Forster, Mr. T. P. Steadman, Lt. Bill Baker, Royal Canadian Navy.

The Cadets then marched past in column of platoons under the direction of Cadet Lt.-Col. Bill Johnston, followed by a second march past, under the battalion 2 1/c Cadet Major Peter Masson.

Following Company and Platoon drill, the band, under the direction of Lt. Walter Baranowski, demonstrated their marching ability as they smartly executed complicated manoeuvres.

Trained solely by Cadet Major Mike Moore, the drill team, with white rifles, white gloves, belts and anklets, gave a demonstration in precision drill that made the Forster students very proud of their Cadet Corps.

With a very exciting display of the use of the Bren gun and .303 rifles firing blank ammunition to eliminate a

machine gun nest, Cadet Major Jim Caffray demonstrated what a platoon could do on the attack.

Presentations to outstanding cadets were made as follows:

Major Jack Kent presented the Dieppe Trophy to the 10D rifle team consisting of Neil Jamieson, Wayne Hutchinson, Don Evans, Bill Webster and Wallace Mills.

Lt.-Col. G. Y. Masson, E.D., presented the Strathcona Crest to the best rifle shot in the school—Cadet Terry Henry. Mr. Fred Revell, President of the Ambassador Branch of the Canadian Legion, presented the Dominion Marksman awards to Wayne Hutchinson, Paul Pepper, Bob Lawson, Guy Ryan, Neil Jamieson, Bob Owad, Bob Dudley, David Snyder and Trevor Wright.

The concluding remarks were made by Major Browne, and Mr. Steadman replied on behalf of the school.

Nineteen fifty-five proved a very successful year for the J. L. Forster Collegiate Institute Cadet Corps and the school is looking forward to an even better year in 1956.

Ambassador Legion Scholarship

The Ambassador Branch 143 of the Canadian Legion who presented the colours to the school in 1954 have recently announced a one hundred dollar scholarship to the most deserving cadet in the J. L. Forster C. I. Cadet Corps to be used to further his education. This is to be an annual award and the recipient need not be a veteran's son to receive it.

The school is indeed grateful to the Ambassador Branch for this encouragement to cadets and to scholarship in this school. The fine feeling of co-operation between the Ambassador Branch and Forster Collegiate augurs well for the future of the Cadet Corps of this school.

Memorial Day Service

A solemn ceremony marked the Forster Collegiate annual Memorial day service for the former students who gave their lives in World War II. Beneath a simple white cross adorned with a wreath of golden maple leaves, poppies were strewn as a symbol of the unselfish men who gave their lives.

Following the singing of "Onward Christian Soldiers" by the student body and guests, the Colour Party, composed of C/Sgt. Gary Tucker, C/Sgt. Buddy Bate, C/Capt. Bob Maddock, C/Sgt. John Sparling, and C/Sgt. Trevor Wright slowly advanced. An impressive silence prevailed.

Major the Rev. J. Cardy gave the Invocation and the School Colours were lowered to the roll of drums, by Drummer C/Sgt. Wayne Hutchinson.

This was followed by the sounding of the "Last Post" and "Reveille" by Sgt. Wm. Welch, and the playing of "Lament" by WD. Jock Copeland, M.B.E., of the Essex-Kent Scottish.

The students sang "O Valiant Hearts" immediately following the raising of the Colours and the retreat of the Colour Party.

In his Memorial Address, Major Cardy referred to the humble cross on our stage as an example of the necessity

in life of a symbol for the association of the greater events of life.

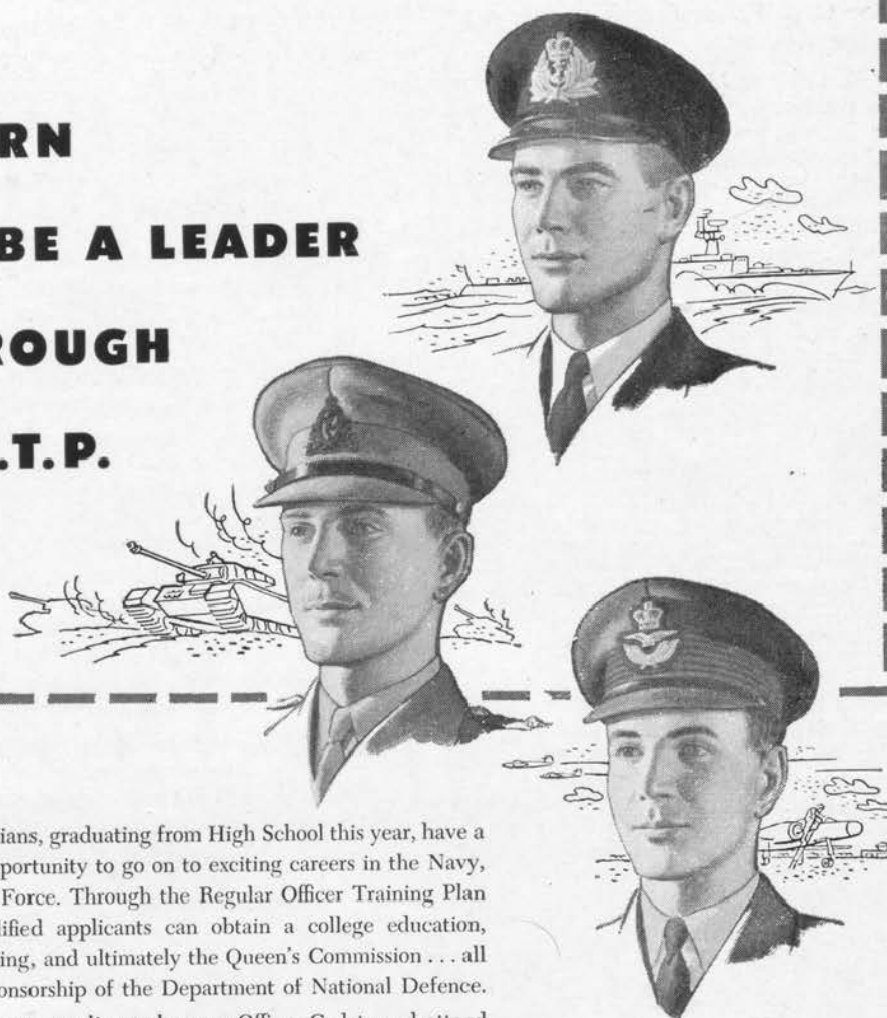
During the war, in England, Major Cardy and his wife attempted to search for the reasons why the English were so brave even when the odds were so great against them. He found the key to this question not in Buckingham Palace and Hyde Park, Trafalgar Square or the defiant Big Ben, or the people who had the ability to look disaster in the face, such as Churchill and the performers at the great Palladium, but in the tomb of the Unknown Soldier. Here he found the symbol—the measure of sacrifice in the common man dedicating himself to the task that God would help him obtain, the Golden End—triumph, or death.

After serving with the Essex Scottish as padre, he left to them his cherished flag, symbolizing the finest he had seen of conflict, pain, and glory. It now hangs in the Windsor Armouries, under which is this inscription—

"Remember always that you are the regiment, and its continuing glory rests in your hands."

Mr. Browne thanked Major Cardy and the visitors on behalf of the staff and student body. The crowd left the auditorium—enlightened and proud, but most of all thankful for our security and freedom which have been so dearly bought.

LEARN TO BE A LEADER THROUGH R.O.T.P.



Young Canadians, graduating from High School this year, have a wonderful opportunity to go on to exciting careers in the Navy, Army or Air Force. Through the Regular Officer Training Plan (ROTP) qualified applicants can obtain a college education, military training, and ultimately the Queen's Commission... all under the sponsorship of the Department of National Defence.

On acceptance, applicants become Officer Cadets and attend one of the three Services Colleges... Royal Military College, Royal Roads, Collège Militaire Royal de Saint-Jean... or a designated Canadian University. During the summer they train with their chosen Service.

Officer Cadets receive ROTP rates of pay throughout their training. At the Services Colleges, quarters, food and all necessary equipment are provided. Cadets at Universities receive allowances for food and lodging, tuition, books and instruments.

For full information write to:

Regular Officer Training Plan Selection Board,
National Defence Headquarters, Ottawa, or:—
Registrar, Royal Military College, Kingston, Ont., or
Registrar, Royal Roads, Victoria, B.C., or
Registrar, Collège Militaire Royal de Saint-Jean,
Saint-Jean, P.Q., or

The nearest Navy, Army or Air Force
Recruiting Station



To be eligible: applicants must have Senior Matriculation or equivalent. In addition, a limited number of Junior Matriculants will be accepted at Collège Militaire Royal de Saint-Jean for a special preparatory year to bring them to Senior Matriculation standard. Age limits for Collège Militaire Royal de Saint-Jean are 16 to 20, for all others 16 to 21 on 1st January of year of entrance. Applicants must be single, physically fit and able to meet officer selection standards.



Vote of Thanks

Activity abounds at Forster during school hours as students saturate their minds with new-found truths whether in mathematics, science, history or languages. However, exercise does not end with the three-thirty bell—it merely changes from mental to physical. Over ninety percent of our students take part in some athletic activity some time during the year, and here to help them along are the Physical Education heads Miss Gurney and Mr. Krol, together with their many assistants.

Under their direction, Forster saw competition in Basketball, Football, Hockey, Volleyball, Badminton, Golf, Tennis, Swimming, Red Cross classes and Track and Field. Through their efforts, every student interested was given the opportunity to take part in one or more competitions. Through their efforts, students were kept interested to the end of each season, since the various schedules provided a goal for each team—a championship and a pennant. Through their efforts also, a spirit of sportsmanship was engendered in students who fought—and fought hard—to win their games.

On behalf of the Student body, therefore, the Spartalogue Staff would like to thank Miss Gurney, Mr. Krol, Mrs. Ray, Mr. Mallender, Miss Leiper, Mr. Heaton, Mr. Pitkanen, Mr. Silcox, Mr. Courtney and Mr. Brown for their time and effort in connection with each of these activities. We would like to thank also all the senior students who helped to make our extra-curricular athletic activities so successful.

GOLF

After a close second-place finish in the 1954 W. S. S. A. golf tourney, Mr. Brown hoped that a year's experience for the younger boys plus a sound nucleus composed of medalist John Duda, and Wally Woytowich would produce another victory for Forster. However, Lady Luck turned her back on the Forster golfers, even though the squad finished the day with an aggregate which was lower than last year's championship score.

Wally Woytowich was the low man on the team as he carded a nifty 79, and "Duffer" Duda, having trouble with his putter, turned in an 80. Dennis Bastien and Dave Johnston both chalked up 86's while the spare man, Morris Poliwada, carded an 87.

TENNIS

When the cry, "Tennis, anyone?" went out this year, Spartan tennis experienced its most successful season. Forster claimed a city champion, two finalists, and a semi-finalist.

Stuart Klein became Forster's first city champion as he won smashing victories over all his opponents. Also in the boys' singles, Gary Pattison reached the second round. John McIntyre was the third entry here, and made an excellent showing in his first competition.

Among the girls, Pat Pattison reached the singles semi-finals. We had two doubles entries—Marg Sparling and Loretta Decarie made up one team, and Nora Jean Boyd and Dianne Campbell the other. The Sparling-Decarie duo reached the finals before being ousted.

Forster sent Stuart Klein and Pat Pattison to W.O.S.S.A. in the mixed doubles and they were edged out by the team that later won the championship.



FOOTBALL TEAM

FRONT ROW (left to right):

Bob Lawson, Philip Arber, Bob Weingarden, Wayne Hutchinson, Jim Leishman, Camille Haddad, Paul Pepper, Wayne Willson, Keith Halliday.

SECOND ROW:

Peter Bomak, Jim Johnston, Douglas Carr, Jim Cruickshank, Gary Tucker, Ken St. Clair, Gordon Law, Calvin Niskasari, Larry Karpiuk.

THIRD ROW:

Mr. Krol, Don Marsden, Grant Wilson, Harold Hickling, Raymond Garvey, Bob Hrickovian, Whitman Tucker, Douglas Howell, Wallace Mills, Tom McCrimmon, Bob Morency, Bill Childs, Mr. Mallender.

FOURTH ROW:

Bob Rudkin, Barry Pepper, Ron Dockeray, Sanford Schen, Trevor Wright, Bob McMaster, Jerry Brumpton, Arthur Armstrong, Lloyd Cochrane, Bob Davis, Jim Babcock, Bill Bryce.

SENIOR FOOTBALL

The Coaches, Mr. Krol and Mr. Mallender, were greatly pleased by the turnout of younger boys at the first practice, and the enthusiasm displayed by the rookies and such seasoned veterans as Gary Tucker, Jim Cruickshank, and John Dewhirst. Gradually, the men were separated from the boys and Mr. Krol and Mr. Mallender made ready a team which they were confident would conquer the best that the W. S. S. A. League had to offer. The coaches were aware of this, but the students had to be shown before they granted their support.

Led by Captain Gary Tucker and Jim Cruickshank and featuring a balanced passing and running attack, the Forster stalwarts beat the Kennedy Clippers 6-0 in the annual "Pigskin Preview." Now with the support of the students, the team worked like tigers in preparation for their initial league test against the always powerful Patterson Panthers. Lady Luck frowned on the gallant Spartans as the first game jitters led to costly mistakes that paved the way for two quick converted Panther touchdowns. This

shocked the Spartans out of the doldrums and they fought back gallantly, spurred on by brilliant catches by Ken St. Clair and Doug Carr, and end sweeps by Gary Tucker. Finally, a sustained march up the field late in the second quarter was climaxed by a touchdown by Doug Carr and a conversion by Pete Bomak.

In the third quarter, the Spartans continued to display their superiority by scoring another touchdown, also by Carr. The faltering Panthers through some stroke of luck managed to hold the untiring Spartans at bay, and the game ended with Spartans on Patterson's 10-yard line. After suffering this heartbreaking one-point loss, the team faltered and failed to duplicate the ability and diversified attack displayed in the first two games during the remaining games of the season. The boys still continued to give their all, and they showed brief flashes of talent but never quite enough to achieve victory.

Against Walkerville, Kennedy, and Assumption, the team went down to defeat. But all these teams knew that they

had been in a Football game and were nursing bruises and other minor ailments inflicted by the courageous Spartans.

Gary Tucker again was nominated to Second Team of the All-City squad. Glue-fingered Ken St. Clair, Doug Carr, Jim Cruikshank, Gord Law, and Jim Leishman received honourable mention. The most determined member of the team, John Dewhirst, plunged for many first downs and played sterling defensive ball all season. Prospects are uncertain for next year, but rapid development by some of the younger players in Grades 10 and 11, may see Forster cause trouble and possibly win that elusive city title. It's a big task—but they'll try.

Intramural Football

Organized by Mr. Pitkanen, the Forster intramural league consisted of five teams—the Whiskey Walkers, Argonauts, Spartans, Lions, and Martians. Each team played a total of four games. The playoffs consisted of two games, the first between the second and third-place teams, and the final between the winner of the semi-final and the league champions.

In regular league play, the teams finished in the following order: Whiskey Walkers, who won all four games, the Martians and the Spartans. In the semi-finals the Martians defeated the Spartans, and went on to down the Whiskey Walkers 16-5 in the final game.

Lloyd Lesperance, captain of the Martians, proved to be one of the best runners; the best plunger was Ray Klingbyle; and the star quarterback, Milton Lesperance. Andy Small showed great talent as a pass receiver.

Red Cross and Lifesaving Classes

1956 was a fruitful year for girls' swimming with a record-breaking attendance at the classes. During swimming periods, Miss Gurney and Mrs. Ray conducted the Red Cross classes in which more girls received their junior, intermediate, and senior pins than at any other Secondary school.

The after-school life-saving classes were equally well-attended. The girls led by Miss Gurney, Mrs. Ray and Miss Leiper diligently practised their "tows" and "holds" throughout the winter in preparation for their bronze medallion, bronze cross, and silver tests. Student instructors were Nora Jean Boyd, Margaret White, Elizabeth Ord, Iris Masropian, Maureen Fisk, and Marilyn Ellis.

Cheerleaders

As attractive a group as you'll ever see, the 1956 cheerleaders, in their red pleated skirts and white sweaters, did a great deal to fan the flame of interest and loyalty as they led the student body in cheering our football and basketball teams. Under the tutelage of Miss Gurney, they acquired remarkable skill in extricating loud and prolonged cheers from eager crowds of fans. Their bright faces and gay spirits added many happy moments to our W.S.S.A. games.



CHEERLEADERS

FRONT:

Nancy Grondin.

BACK ROW (left to right):

Carol Kripps, Dawn Campbell, Mary Sibley, Phyllis McCuaig, Elizabeth Ord, Pat Cooke, Marjorie Mitchell, Dolores LaFontaine.



GOLF TEAM

FRONT ROW (left to right):

Walter Woytowich, John Duda.

BACK ROW:

Morris Paliwoda, David Johnston, Jim Bastien, Mr. Brown.



JUNIOR AND SENIOR BOYS TRACK TEAM

Front Row (left to right):

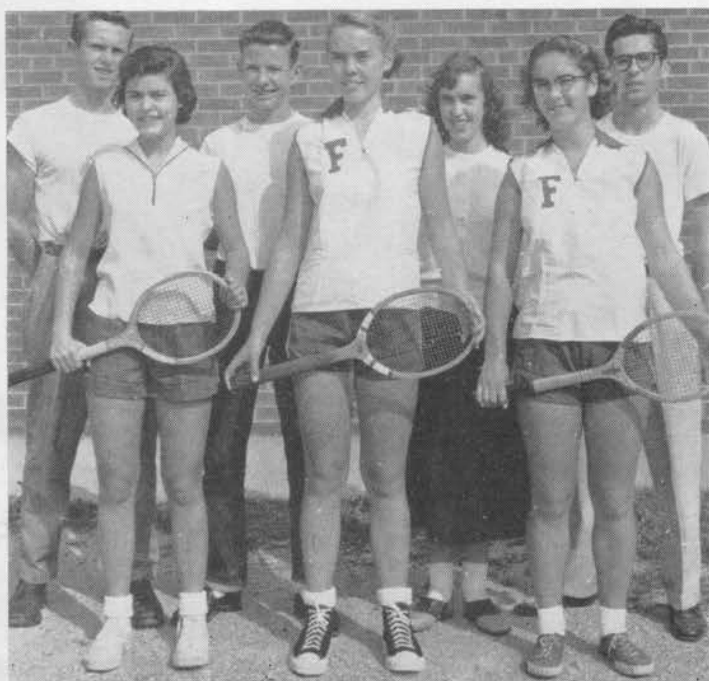
Jim Johnston, Whit Tucker, Gary Tucker, Larry Karpiuk, David Robinson, Ken Howell.

Second Row:

Roy Boismier, Grant Wilson, Calvin Niskasari, Gary Pattison, Chuck Lambrick, Charles Stickley.

Third Row:

Mr. Mallender, Jim Cruickshank, Bob Davis, Gordon Law.



TENNIS TEAM

FRONT ROW (left to right):

Dianne Campbell, Margaret Sparling, Loretta Decarie.

SECOND ROW:

Gary Pattison, John McIntyre, Patricia Pattison, Stewart Klein.

W. S. S. A. Track

BOYS

Forster's fans contributed more than their share of cheers and yells at this year's track meet, and, likewise, Forster's athletes contributed more than their share in the "trying" department.

In the senior division, the red and white thinclads grabbed fourth place in the team standings. This was due to the efforts of Bob Davis, who finished third and fourth in the 440 and 880 yd. dashes respectively, and surprising Gary Newman, who swept the mile in beautiful style, scant seconds off the record, and placed fourth in the 220 yd. dash.

The F.C.I. intermediates also copped a fourth in the team standing. In this, the most competitive of the four divisions, Gord Law came second in the 880; Gary Tucker, although suffering from a muscle injury, took a fourth in the high jump and second in the pole vault; and Jim Cruickshank won the javelin event in fine style.

In the junior division the story is all that of "Hurricane" Ken Howell. Although unheralded as a trackman, Howell swept four events, and anchored our winning junior relay, all adding up to a fine showing. His firsts came in the 100 and 200 yd. dashes, the broad jump, and hop, step, and jump. Ken was the division champion. Also showing up well were Gary Pattison, fourth in the 220, and Grant Wilson, second in the shot putt. Ken Howell, Whit Tucker, Gary Pattison, and Charles Stickley comprised the winning relay team. Forster's junior team was second in the standings, losing out by one point.

In the measles-stricken juvenile division, Forster came third in the team standings. Roy Boismer took a fourth in the broad jump and a second in the hop, step, and jump.

Not enough credit can be given to Mr. Krol, Mr. Mallender and Mr. Whetstone, who so successfully coached the Spartan athletes.

GIRLS

Forster girls left their opponents in clouds of dust as they raced toward the Senior and Intermediate W.S.S.A. crowns. June Alborough, individual city champ, led the senior girls to victory by taking firsts in the high jump and ball throw and a second in the running broad jump, to roll up a total of 13 points. Karel Cattanach was also spectacular, earning 8 points by taking a first in the running broad jump and a second in the ball throw. By placing second in the standing broad jump and fourth in the high jump, Judy Kidd contributed 4 points. Nancy Weir and Carol Patterson added to Forster's total by winning a second and third respectively in the 75-yard dash. The senior girls' 300-yard relay also captured first place.

The intermediate division was highlighted by Forster's record-breaking relay team which crossed the tape in 36.9 seconds. A number of girls contributed to Forster's success in the intermediate class. Coming in first in the high jump and third in the broad jump, Nancy Bowen led the way with a total of eight points. Bonnie Howe took first place and Dolores Lafontaine third in the 75 yard dash. Elizabeth Porter, third in the standing broad jump, Donna Grey, fourth in the high jump, and Eileen McKetterick, third and Jo-anne Sorenson, fourth in the ball throw, garnered the remaining points for Forster.

A powerful squad this year, the junior team tied for second in their division with 18½ points. Jean Aitkenhead was runner-up for the individual championship. Jean took thirds in the 75 yard dash and the standing and running broad jumps. Nora Jean Boyd won second place by taking a second in the standing broad jump and fourth in the 75 yard dash. Mione Marchand won a third in the high jump and Marg Sparling a third in the ball throw.

Once again Miss Gurney took six girls to London to compete in the W. O. S. S. A. track meet. Forster girls were first with a total of 34 points. June Alborough in the ball throw threw a record-breaking toss of 195 feet to take a first in her competition while Karel Cattanach placed fourth in the same event. The Forster relay composed of Bonnie Howe, Dolores Lafontaine, Carol Patterson, and Nancy Weir ran a close second.

Volleyball

Volleyball, always a popular game with Forster girls, provided many thrilling moments during the 1955 season for spectators and players alike.

Seniors:

The Senior Volleyball team won three of their games and lost one, in the W.S.S.A. competition. They were edged out of the championship by Walkerville, the only team to defeat them. After this defeat, our girls went on to win rousing victories over all opposition. Karel Cattanach, Nancy Weir, Carol Patterson, and June Alborough led the attack against their rivals this year. With such avid players as Margaret White, Nora Jean Boyd, and Margaret Sparling leading the way, the senior team should overpower all their opponents, including their arch-rivals from across the city next fall.

Juniors:

Under the capable coaching of Mrs. Ray, the Junior Girls ended the season sharing second place honours with Vocational. They started off by defeating Patterson. In their next game, however, they were defeated by the Walkerville juniors who went on to win the Championship. By winning against Kennedy and playing a tie game with Vocational, Forster took second place in the W.S.S.A. standings. The team was sparked by such players as Jean Black, Judy Whitmarsh, and Sheila Tyler who will be in action with the Senior Team next year. Sharon Parker, Helen Wakeford, and Christine Boyd are several of the promising players for next year's junior team.

Interform:

The interform league competition was at its peak as each form battled for the pennant by playing eight to ten games. The students from grades ten to thirteen who timed, scored and refereed the games deserve special praise. Their efforts contributed to another successful volleyball season.

The battle for the senior pennant was a thriller, with 13A & C winning all their games. In the semi-finals, 11A defeated 12B and 13A & C won over 12A. The final game saw 13A & C, led by their captain, Phyllis McCuaig, defeat 11A in a hard fought game.

Competition was keen among the Grade 10 classes as each team put forth a special effort to come out on top. At the end of the season, 10D had the highest number of points but were edged out in the semi-finals by 10A. In an exciting final game, 10C took the volleyball laurels by defeating 10A. The Championship team had Helen Myers as its captain.

In the grade nine league enthusiasm overflowed as all the girls who took part strove to bring the pennant to their home form. The result was an interesting and exciting race which ended with 9D defeating 9F and 9C ousting 9B in the semi-finals. In a thrilling final play-off game, the 9D girls triumphed over 9C, capturing the Championship. Gail Parker and Nora Jean Boyd were the proud coaches of the winning team, which was captained by Sharon Parker.



JUNIOR VOLLEYBALL TEAM

Front Row (left to right):

Diane King, Judy Whitmarsh, Jean Black, Mary Holden, Deanna Myers.

Second Row:

Anna Kovinsky, Ruth O'Hara, Judy Denes, Mrs. Ray, Sheila Tyler, Marie Pitlick, Sophie Skoczen.

Third Row:

Ann Grant, Marilyn Green, Helen Wakeford, Sharon Parker, Christine Boyd, Grace LeBlanc.



SENIOR VOLLEYBALL TEAM

Front Row (left to right):

Carol Anderson, Margaret Sparling, Gail Parker, Nancy Weir, Joyce Jensen.

Second Row:

Margaret White, Carol Patterson, June Albrough, Miss Gurney, Barbara Kerr, Marilyn Lynds.

Third Row:

Iris Masropian, Loretta Decarie, Eileen McKettrick, Karel Cattnach, Beverly Stickley.



TRACK TEAM

Front Row (left to right):

Joanne Sorenson, Nora Jean Boyd, Jean Aitkenhead.

Second Row:

Dolores La Fontaine, Carol Patterson, Nancy Bowen, June Albrough, Julia Chmelnitzksy, Jeanne Black.

Third Row:

Miss Gurney, Eileen McKettrick, Donna Gray, Elizabeth Porter, Margaret Sparling, Karel Cattnach, Mione Marchant, Nancy Weir, Mrs. Ray.



GIRLS' BASKETBALL

FRONT ROW (left to right): Rosalie La Fontaine, Sheila Tyler, Ann Grant, Jeanne Black, Barbara Kerr.

SECOND ROW: Gail Parker, Karel Cattanach, Nancy Weir, Margaret Sparling, Carol Anderson.

THIRD ROW: Miss Gurney June Albrough, Nancy Bowen, Nora Jean Boyd, Glenda Atkins, Margaret White, Mrs. Ray.

W.O.S.S.A. Champions

By triumphing over all their Windsor opponents, the Senior Girls' basketball team, under the expert coaching of Miss Gurney and Mrs. Ray, captured the W. S. S. A. championship for the seventh time in eleven seasons. It was a close and exciting fight all the way with Walkerville Tartans close on Forster's heels; however, the last game of the season produced a decisive victory for Forster as the Spartans trounced the defending champions to win the W. S. S. A. trophy. Not satisfied with a city championship, Forster then went on to bring the W. O. S. S. A. championship trophy back to F. C. I.

The games played at the W. O. S. S. A. meet in London exhibited the outstanding talents of our players. As the forwards sparked the victories with their sharp-shooting, the guards kept the opponents' score at a minimum.

During the regular season, each team member displayed remarkable finesse in her own position. June Albrough and

Gail Parker contributed to the success of the team with their high scoring averages, while Carol Cattanach, our ace hoopster, added her name to the list of Forster champions by winning the W. S. S. A. individual scoring title.

Nancy Weir, the hard-fighting team captain, Carol Anderson, and Nancy Bowen always managed to keep the opposing forwards in complete control. These girls, though not allowed to shoot for baskets, were indeed greatly responsible for all the Forster victories.

As Miss Gurney and Mrs. Ray have often stated, a team is as good as its substitutes make it. Our second team contributed greatly in developing a championship team. We are looking to a number of them to take over the places left empty by members who will be graduating, and we are certain that the newcomers will be as successful as their predecessors.



SENIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Front Row (left to right):

Doug Carr, Gordon Law,
Gary Tucker, Larry Karpiuk,
Pete Bomak.

Second Row:

Bob Weingarten, Jim
Johnston, Paul Paine, Don
Erskine, Dave Johnston, Jim
Leishman.



JUNIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Front Row (left to right):

Doug Ferguson, Art
Armstrong, Ken Howell,
Charles Hickson, Whit Tucker.

Second Row:

Craig Halliday, Paul Klein,
Morgan Price, David
Robinson, Charles Stickley.

Third Row:

Gary Pattison, Bill Easby, Mr.
Courtney, Andy Small.

Interform Basketball

SENIOR BOYS

The senior league this year was composed of nine teams, each playing twelve games. In regular play, the top four teams were 13A, 11A, 12A, and 12D. In the semi-finals, 13A defeated 12A while 12D defeated 11A. The victor in the final game was 13A who handed hard-fighting 12D a decisive defeat, thus gaining the league crown.

Some of the high scorers in the senior circuit were Larry Karpuik, Doug Carr, Pete Bomak, Jim Babcock, Gord Law, and Jim Johnson.

Don Erskine, in charge of the Senior Boys' schedule, deserved a great deal of credit for running the games in a very efficient and orderly manner.

JUNIOR BOYS

Under the supervision of Mr. Heaton, the grade tens and nines saw a good deal of action in the Junior interform competitions. The tens, taking part in a double-round schedule, each played ten games. The semi-finals saw 10E conquer 10D and 10A win over 10B. In the finals, the 10E team won an easy 27-8 victory over 10A and took the Grade 10 championship. The winning team was composed of Tucker, Hickson, Howell, Price, Anderson, Charbonneau, Menard and Boismier.

The grade nine league saw many interesting contests as team members fought to win the pennant for their home form. In this league, each team met each of the other grade nines only once. At the end of the regular schedule, 9F was the top team, with 9C, 9G, and 9E following in that order. The semi-finals saw the fourth-place 9E team defeat 9F and 9G defeat 9C. A powerful 9G team took the final game from 9E to capture the pennant. Members of the 9G team were Garvey, Thompson, Robertson, Bozen, Simperger, and Churchill.

GIRLS

Another successful interform basketball season was completed with nearly 200 girls participating in the games and officiating. In the senior division, at the end of the regular season, 13AC was in first place followed by 12A in second spot, and 12B and 12D tied for third place. The victors of the semi-finals, 13AC and 12A, clashed in the final game. 13AC emerged the ultimate champions. High scorers were Eileen McKettrick, Blanche Holland, Marilyn Lynds and Diane Dodds.

Close competition also featured the grade 10 league. Ten E completed the season in first place with 10A and 10D tied for second place and 10B and 10C tied for third place. In the play-offs, 10E defeated 10A, and 10D downed 10C. The finals saw 10E crowned as champions.

In the grade 9 section, 9B finished in first place with 15 points, followed closely by 9D with 13 points and 9C with 10 points. In the semi-final games 9B and 9D defeated 9A, 10F and 9C respectively. The final game saw 9D take the pennant when they conquered 9E.

A vote of thanks is extended to all the girls who volunteered to time, referee and score the games, as well as to Miss Gurney and Mrs. Ray who, as usual, organized a schedule that gave all the students in the school ample opportunity to compete against girls of their own age and experience.

W.S.S.A. Basketball

SENIOR BOYS

The prediction in last year's Spartalogue proved more accurate than expected, for the Seniors enjoyed their most successful season in many a year. Under the master-minding of Mr. Krol, the boys won the first two games of the season against Kennedy and Lowe. Against the powerful Assumption team, the Seniors cooled off and tasted defeat for the first time. Smarting from their first defeat, and led by Doug Carr, Forster ran the defending champion Patterson Panthers out of the gym. The team was not as successful in the next four games, but another victory against Patterson gave the Seniors their first playoff berth in seven years.

In the first round of the playoffs, Forster was matched against Assumption's powerhouse. The sympathy of the league lay with Forster and it seemed well placed, for at the end of the first quarter, the Seniors were down 17-2. They went on, however, to play inspired ball and out-score Assumption's squad in the next three quarters. Assumption emerged winners by a small margin indeed. Larry Karpuik and Captain Gary Tucker gave the boys strong leadership throughout the game. Doug Carr and Don Erskine, both leaving this year, were real assets to the team throughout the season. On the whole, this was a most successful season, and next year looms up as even bigger and better.

JUNIOR BOYS

Mr. Courtney's aggregation relied on teamwork rather than on the performance of individual stars in their Junior W.S.S.A. competition. If one player had an off-night, another was there to pick up the slack and drive the team on to victory. At the beginning of the season, it looked as if the Forster boys had a monopoly on first place, for both teams held down the top rung in their respective leagues. Heartbreaking one-point losses then plagued the Junior team as they finished the regular schedule. With a misleading 3-7 record, they advanced into the semi-finals. For this big contest, Mr. Courtney started Forster's stalwart five — Whit Tucker, Art Armstrong, Chuck Hickson, Hurricane Howell, and Doug Ferguson.

Pitted against Assumption for the third year in a row, the Juniors knew the task ahead of them and set out determined to conquer what seemed to be an impregnable machine in the forms of the Assumption Junior Team. At first, it seemed as if the Forster standard bearers were going to pull the upset of the season, but Assumption's strong bench turned the tide of battle, and Forster again fell short in its bid to reach the Junior finals. Next year's prospects can do nothing but brighten Mr. Courtney's eyes, for although Ferguson and Tucker are the lone returning members of the first string, the ability displayed by Dave Robinson, Craig Halliday and Andy Small has been outstanding indeed.

Hockey

Optimism reigned in the Forster training camp as the first few early morning practices revealed new prospects in addition to such established stars as "Bullet" Bob Davis, Dick Taylor and Gib Williams. The front-line defence was bolstered by the presence of Dennis Bastien and an import, Bill Kennedy. The nucleus for a contending team was there; depth was lacking. This lack of reserves haunted the Spartans all season long. In most games, the boys were either ahead of their opponents or within striking distance going into the third period, but the reserve strength of the other teams subdued the fighting Forster six late in the game. Interesting to note is the fact that the team produced three times as many goals this season as in any other year of play.

Many times Mr. Silcox, the astute coach, saw his standard bearers suffer heart-breaking one-goal losses with seconds remaining.

Throughout the season, Bob Davis was the sparkplug and leading scorer of the Spartans. But his goals would not have been possible without the smooth play-making of Dick Taylor and Gib Williams. Close behind Bob in the race for the scoring laurels was Cal Niskasari. One of the brightest performances on the team was the goal-tending. This difficult chore was split between Roger Durfy and five-foot Jerry Wiseman.

This was a team that lacked wins in that all-important victory column, but displayed the spirit and drive that typify any Forster aggregation. Let us hope that next year holds big and better things for Forster's hockey team.

Swimming

BOYS

Swimming was a dying sport at Forster for the boys, but during the past two years under the patient but exacting eyes of Mr. Mallender the aquatic sport has been revived and hopes for a city championship within the next few years are good. This is one of the most difficult sports to train for, because the swimmers have just one chance to prove themselves and must undergo rigorous training schedules for the single test.

Mr. Mallender whipped a small but determined senior boys' crew together. Jack Wayne, Doug Long, Cal Niskasaire and Roger Damore were the standouts and all brought home points from the City Meet. Competing against the powerful Assumption and Walkerville squads, the boys had little hope for victory, but they did give a credible showing even though handicapped by the limited facilities of Forster's pool.

In the junior division Forster had a strong contender and with a few breaks they could have won the championship. Paced by speedy Bob Hrichovian who placed third in the 100-yard free style and swam the anchor leg of the relay team, the Forster Juniors placed third in the competition, 5 points behind second place Assumption. On the whole this was the best showing made by a Forster swimming team in many a year.

GIRLS

Alternating with boys in the use of the Forster pool, Mrs. Ray and Miss Leiper molded a smooth functioning team of

swimmers. Up against stiffer competition than the boys, the girls were unable to gain as many points, but many of the younger girls gained much needed experience. This experience in the tough city competition benefitted all competitors and surely next year Forster will have to be considered a serious threat for the City laurels. The Junior girls were paced by Margaret White and Carol Moores, and finished a close fourth.

The Senior girls were much in the same boat as the Juniors, but although they won more points they were unable to finish any higher than fourth. Liz (fish) Ord succeeded in placing second in the style swimming and third in the 40-yard free style. Marilyn Ellis gained a fourth in the 60-yard breast stroke. The girls richly deserve the praise of the student body for their valiant efforts.

The combined point total of both boys' and girls' gave Forster a third. Swimming is coming back at Forster, and with the support of the whole student body maybe the team will be inspired to many swimming titles in the future.

THE RUN OF

THE "CANNON BALL EXPRESS"

As I was walking down the street
One bright and sunny day,
I saw a bright jallopy standing
Beside a dusty way.
Its worn, torn roof danced merrily
To music of the wind,
And in it sat a happy boy
Who looked just like a fiend.
And then a moment later,
Its engine choked and spurned,
As three Goliaths pushed powerfully,
To get its small crank turned.
The bumpy road wound down the hill,
I remember to relate;
But as the car rolled down the road,
To warn them was too late.
The small jallopy gathered speed
And whizzed towards a cliff
While our dauntless, handsome hero
Grew limp, then sore, then stiff.
Cold sweat now gathered on his brow,
He tightly gripped the wheel,
And when he thought his chance was lost
He realized one thing real.
The gas suddenly running out,
The engine choked and spurned;
And suddenly the wheels stopped dead.
Since all the gas was burned!
He wiped his brow, he rubbed his chin
One inch from that dread mess
And silently he sang the praise
Of the "Cannon Ball Express".

—Valentina Tritjak.

HOCKEY

Front Row (left to right):

Ron Tessier, Cliff Tessier, Roger Durfy, Jerry Wiseman, Grant Wilson, Cal Niskasari, Dick Taylor.

Second Row:

Bill Kennedy, Al Bradie, Bob Hrickovian, Bob Davis, Al Schneider, Bud Bates, Gib Williams.

Third Row:

Frank Dietzel (timer), Bob Lawson, Jim Bastien, Dave Moore (manager), Mr. Silcox (coach).



JUNIOR & SENIOR BOYS' SWIMMING TEAM

Front Row (left to right):

Cal Niskasari, Bob Hrickovian, Paul Mitchell, David Vegh, John Muir, Tom Steel, Stanley Fraser.

Second Row:

Arthur Morris, Roger Damore, Robert Sweetman, Ozzie Dubs, Jack Wayne, Lance Muir, Jeff Lawrence.

Third Row:

Mr. Mallender, Keith Halliday, John Sinclair, Doug Long, Sanford Schen, Clifford Tessier.



GIRLS' SWIMMING TEAM

Front Row (left to right):

Dianne Campbell, Jean Black, Marg White, Nora Jean Boyd, Liz Ord, Carol Moores, Loretta Decarie, Maureen Fisk.

Second Row:

Anna Kovinsky, Dawn Smith, Julia Chmelnitzky, Grace Jewell, Joan Whitmarsh, Joan Chesire, Peggy O'Hara.

Third Row:

Miss Leiper, Judy Whitmarsh, Diane King, Chris Boyd, Mrs. Ray.



THE DECIDING PITCH

Continued from Page 20

stood Casey Miller, the Hawk Manager. He stood there, hands on hips, openly sneering at Sal. This game meant a lot to Casey, and he was sure he had it since the opposing pitcher was a man whom he had discarded from his club for not being his kind of ballplayer. This bad feeling went back as far as the time when Sal was brought up from the farm system to play for the Hawks. Casey was managing then. He wanted Sal to use his frightening fast ball, and to throw it at the batter's head, now and then, when the going was rough, driving the batter away from the plate, and then throwing the low deceptive curve. Because Casey had nothing but contempt for him, and openly in the clubhouse said Sal had no guts, Sal would have nothing to do with it. So Casey traded him to us for the slightly used utility infielder who hit .240 but was rated the best bench warmer in the league. Anyway, he was Casey's kind of ballplayer.

I gave Sal the signal, and he gave me the quick nod. We both knew that Jim Mantle, the batter, was a threat to any team, because of his thirty-one home runs and .317 average. You had to be careful how you pitched to him.

Jim was set, and Sal went into the full motion. He threw it into my mitt, a low dipper that caught the outside corner for a clean, called strike. Jim gave a cold look at the umpire, and then rubbed his hands in the sand. Then I squatted again and gave Sal the sign for his slider, a half curve. Sal usually throws a neat curve, but this time it wasn't. It just missed, and when the umpire called it a ball, I put up an argument. After all, isn't that what all good catchers do? The next curve that Sal threw didn't break and Jim came around on it, and met it with a crash. It went out and out, a booming line drive; and then our right fielder gave up the chase. But then the roar of the crowd changed to a groan; the ball hooked and went high into the sixty cent seats on the wrong side of the foul line—a long strike two!

I still felt weak as I went back into the crouch. This time I signaled for a low one, but Sal shook his head; so I signaled for one waist-high and again he motioned "no". My third choice was a high, hard one, a pitch he rarely used. He nodded and went into his high-kicking motion. The ball came in high and hard and it seemed to come like an arrow aimed at Jim's ear. "Look out!" I yelled, as Jim fell to the ground. As it turned out, the ball wouldn't have nicked him. It just looked as if it would. The count was two and two.

There was no argument this time. Sal threw the ball fast, no windup, just the stretch. It was low, and caught the outside corner. Jim just stood there, frozen, as he watched the umpire jerk his thumb high in the air and holler, "Strike three!" He could picture the pennant going to the Sox three hundred miles away. Well, that's about it. I don't know if Sal threw that pitch intentionally or if it slipped. Sal?—well, he never said one way or the other. But I do remember what he said to Casey Miller on his way out of the park.

"You cheap pitcher!" Casey yelled at him. "You aimed at my boy's head."

"Are you trying to say," Sal asked in his quiet manner, "that after ten years, you finally turned me into your kind of a ballplayer?"

INTERFORM TEAMS

(Reference to Page at Right)

JUNIOR BOYS' SWIMMING TEAM**FRONT ROW (left to right):** **Picture Number 1**

Roger Damore, Bob Hrickovian, Keith Halliday, Mackenzie Endo.

SECOND ROW:

Don Kribs, John Muir, Barry Robson, Terry Jenkins, Art Armstrong.

THIRD ROW:

Charles Stickley, Grant Wilson, Harold Hickling, Carl Tripp, Milton Lesperance, Charles Knighton.

10E BASKETBALL AND VOLLEYBALL**FRONT ROW (left to right):** **Picture Number 2**

Peggy O'Hara, Sophie Skoczen, Mary Butler.

SECOND ROW:

Margaret Johnstone, Carolyn Dietzel, Diane Bowen, Jeanne Black.

9D VOLLEYBALL**FRONT ROW (left to right):** **Picture Number 3**

Gwen McDonald, Jean Stewart, Deanna Myers, Joan Laird.

SECOND ROW:

Pat Telek, Jean Colman, Dorothy Popovich, Elaine Dockeray, Rosemary Paterson.

THIRD ROW:

Judy Curren, Helen Wakeford, Sharon Parker, Geraldine Grondin, Lois Mathieson.

SENIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL**FRONT ROW (left to right):** **Picture Number 4**

Walter Woytowich, Ken Kernaghan, Gary Tucker.

SECOND ROW:

Keith Shorter, Don Erskine, Doug Carr, Dean Saul.

SENIOR BOYS' INTERFORM SWIMMING CHAMPS**FRONT ROW (left to right):** **Picture Number 5**

Jerome DeLaurier, Allan Schneider, Dick Taylor, Bill Kovinsky.

SECOND ROW:

Jim Babcock, Doug Long, Jim Bastien, Pete Bomak, Bob Davis.

SENIOR VOLLEYBALL**FRONT ROW (left to right):** **Picture Number 6**

Dolores La Fontaine, Marjorie Mitchell, Carol Kipps.

SECOND ROW:

Phyllis McCuaig, Carol Patterson, Blanche Holland, June Albrough.

THIRD ROW:

Tamy Cohoon, Carol Anderson, Gail Parker, Nancy Weir, Mary Sibley.

10C VOLLEYBALL**FRONT ROW (left to right):** **Picture Number 7**

Saundra Corbett, Janet Ewasyke, Verlie Hutchinson.

SECOND ROW:

Ella Orchard, Marilyn Bate, Jean Virtue, Kaye Endo.

THIRD ROW:

Fay Sinnott, Joyce Badour, Pat Gamble, Helen Myers.

SENIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL**FRONT ROW (left to right):** **Picture Number 8**

Dolores La Fontaine, Marlene Randell.

SECOND ROW:

Marilyn Cummings, Mary Sibley, Blanche Holland, Marjorie Mitchell, Phyllis McCuaig.

THIRD ROW:

Carol Patterson, Eileen McKettrick, Carol McLeod, Leavena Boismier, Jacqueline Snyder.

11A RIFLE TEAM (not pictured)

Wayne Hutchinson, Wallace Mills, Dave Robinson, Bob Deschaine.





CLASS NEWS

REPORTERS . . .

9A	Betty St. Clair	Bob Rudkin
9B	Marie Pitlick	Paul Mitchell
9C	Sharon Bocckini	Sanford Schen
9D	Judy Hickson	George MacKinnon
9E	Laura Blute	Eddy Hyttenrauch
9F	Theresa Brunelle	Ian Long
9G	Richard Ladouceur	Bob Bozin
10A	Sheila Tyler	Art Armstrong
10B	Gloria Grandy	Walter Argent
10C	Helen Myers	Ella Orchard
10D	Jean Attwood	Don La Fontaine
10E	Chuck Hickson	Sharon Wilson
10F	Nancy Patterson	Gloria Huber
11A	Nora Jean Boyd	Jim Leishman
11B	Jean Holdsworth	Buddy Bate
11C	Bernice Klingbyle	Kathy Elliott
12A	Dawn Campbell	Ken Howell
12B	Myrtle Lang	Bob McMaster
12C	Barbara Huntley	Carol McLeod
12D	Joanne Zuk	Jerome De Laurier
13A	Tamy Cohoon	Walt Baranowski

13A

Classroom Capers:

Chemistry class is really a ball. Since we all have our own drawers, "Hooking and Hoarding" have fast become the most prominent skills! Those tantalizing odours coming from the lab last period each day are not really from the mixtures but from the burnt table-tops and cloths that are used to demonstrate the solutions.

One fine day in mid-winter, the soft strains of "Medic" came over the P. A. system in tribute to our famous surgeons, Klein, Tucker, and La Fontaine, and our brain specialists, Carr and Paliwada who worked so feverishly over our stiffened patient—someone's poor kitty cat. The gallery was packed with strained white faces as the operation drew to a close. The period ended on a happy note, for we were told that we could look forward to a few more operations, this time on pigeons.

Three-quarters of the class needed the day before exams to study, and didn't show up for classes. When they entered the classroom to write the exam the following day, they were confronted with a large notice informing them that the first of their detentions was to be held the following Monday night. As a little extra bonus, they received three more detentions to be held after the after-school class. It seems that there will be a need for beds in the halls to accommodate the poor thirteens.

Early in the year the thirteens presented a rousing football skit which was met with boisterous approval from the student body. It boosted the school spirit, and everyone who helped make it a success had a good time presenting it.

During basketball season, 13A led the school in ticket sales. In fact, for the Forster vs. Walkerville game, there were one hundred and eleven tickets sold in 13A alone. This number contributed toward the all-time high of 354 tickets sold to any game played away from home.

Congratulations:

- To our girls' interform volleyball and basketball teams who won the interform pennants.
- To our boys' interform basketball team which took the senior laurels.
- To the public-speaking winner, Stu Klein.
- To all those who took part in the variety show.

Fun Corner:

Miss Munnings: Take this sentence, "Let the cow be taken out of the lot." What mood?

Ken Kernaghan: The cow!

There was a group of boys kneeling in a circle when Mr. Christie came along.

Mr. Christie: What are you boys doing there?

Terry Henry: Shooting crap.

Mr. Christie: Well, get out of here; don't you know little craps like to live just as well as you do?

Donna Maier: See that chap coming out of the Chemistry Lab? That's our famed Chemistry spark. The poor boy likes girls but he's so bashful he acts like his own litmus.

Donna Gray: "How's that?"

Donna Maier: "When he's with a girl he turns pink, and when he's alone he gets blue."

Senior Commercial

Our class was quiet for two wonderful weeks when Carol Kipps took time off for a tonsillectomy and Nancy Weir pampered her boils. Wonderfully quiet, maybe—but not much fun!

Senior Commercial believes in Marilyn Cummings' theory that: "If it isn't her HEREDITY, it must be her ENVIRONMENT."

We are very proud of Margaret Hogg and Dorothy MacDonald, two swell girls who were the first in Senior Commercial to get jobs.

Remember the day Ruth Brian generously gave out her perfume, "C'est Bon"? Miss Scarfone came marching into the room demanding, "Who's chewing bubblegum—I smell bubblegum." Tomorrow if you happen to be walking down a certain alley, you'll notice on top of a trash can a little bottle labelled "C'est Bon."

Have you ever watched Leavena Boismier tickle typewriter keys? She has already reached a speed of seventy words per minute and she's now trying for the next plateau!

While trying to open a cream jar, a gift from Senior Commercial, Mr. Christie began a lecture on "Pink Ice." "It must be wonderful," he said, "to feel those thousand busy fingers massaging your face." Mr. Christie, however, did not get a chance to feel those thousand fingers, as out of the jar popped a long, green, snake-like, cloth-covered coil. We are still wondering why Mr. Christie did not go right through the blackboard.

Variety is the spice of life and Senior Commercial has plenty! We have—

Deadly redheads like June Albrough (and a few temporary ones),

Dimpled blondes like Nancy Weir,

Gorgeous brunettes like Mary Sibley,

Little dynamos like Carol Kipps,

And taller ones like Carol McLeod,

Brown-eyed belles like Jackie Snyder,

And blue-eyed dolls like Phyllis McCuaig,

Many beauties like Elizabeth Hansen,

And lots of cuties like Marlene Randell,

AND the biggest teacher in the school—Mr. Courtney!

As we entered the downstairs corridor on January third, we saw Marilyn Perry holding her left hand out to display her newly acquired diamond ring. Lucky Jake!

High scorers Blanche Holland and Eileen McKetrick helped bring the interform basketball pennant to Senior Commercial.



12A

Front Row (left to right):

Nancy Moore, Heidi Grieser, Lois Bowen, Mary-Lou Eberwein, Barbara Kerr, Iris Masropian, Rosabelle Veighey, Dawn Campbell, Miss Cluff.

Second Row:

Elizabeth Ord, Marilou Dobson, Ruth Jenking, Pat Dobson, Barbara Conrick, Marilyn Lynds, Catherine White, Glenda Atkins.

Third Row:

Elizabeth Porter, Valentina Tritjak, Sandra Mandzuk, Doreen Dwyer, Joanne Sorenson, Jim McMurray, Philip Arber.

Fourth Row:

David Snyder, Ken Howell, Jim Johnston, Gordon Cosgrave, Bob Weingarden, Jack Wayne.

Last Row:

Edward Sorenson, Edward Dydo, Gordon Law.



12B

Front Row (left to right):

Gail Greenwood, Pat Cooke, Rosalie LaFontaine, Miss Gurney, Ruby Kouroumalos, Patricia Page, Deanna Zolinski, Janet Douglas.

Second Row:

Neil Burgess, Lois Reaume, Constance Orchard, Marilyn Ellis, Karel Cattanack, Myrtle Lang, Margaret Garrison.

Third Row:

Mary Cleminson, Joyce Jensen, Bob McMaster, David Peach, Raymond Klingbyle, Alastair Bradie, John Duda.

Fourth Row:

Robert Lever, Tony Breckhow, Ken Dalrymple, Lloyd Cochrane, Avery Smith, Jerry Brumpton.



12D

Front Row (left to right):

Claire Renaud, Diane Dodds, Barbara Gray, Bonnie Howe, Joan Howatt, Dorothy Baston, Carol LaPierre, Joanne Zuk.

Second Row:

Judy Turnbull, Jerome DeLaurier, Helen French, Marilyn Monforton, Betty Makar, William Kovinsky, Richard Taylor.

Third Row:

Edward Vogler, Kost Kouroumallos, Bob Lawson, Bob Davis, Allan Schneider, Ken St. Clair.

Fourth Row:

Jim Bastien, Jim Babcock, Doug Long, Miss Weller, Peter Bomak, Gordon Root.

12A

FLASH

12A revealed its creative genius in the production of a masterful skit on "School Spirit." The play was a tremendous success. Leading actors were "Hurricane" Howell as "School Spirit," Jim McMurray as the "Mad Russian," Elizabeth Ord as "Penelope Van High I. Q.," Nancy Moore as the "Southern Belle," Marilyn Lynds as "Sparta the Spartan," and Eddie Dydo as the judge.

ANNOUNCEMENT

12A was well-represented in the Public Speaking Contests. Three of our representatives, Rosabelle Veighey, Dawn Campbell, and Jack Wayne, placed among the top orators.

QUESTIONS FOR OUR LISTENERS

What attraction has Heidi Grieser's black hair for Ed Sorenson?

Elizabeth Ord is being exposed to a lot of "Civil Law." Do you know anything about this Gord Law?

What interest has Barb Conrick in Dave Snyder other than the "Cannonball Express"?

MISCELLANEOUS REPORTS

It was a lovely June day. Ken Howell and Cathy White were enjoying a horseback ride in the country. As they stopped to rest, their two horses rubbed noses affectionately.

"Ah, me!" said Ken. "There's what I'd like to do."

"Well, go ahead," said Cathy. "It's your horse."

Lois Bowen—"What model is your car?"

Dave Snyder—"It's no model. It's a horrible example."

Corks (Gord Law)—"Why don't you like girls, Bud?"

Bud (Bob Weingarden)—"They're too biased."

Corks—"Biased?"

Bud—"Yes, bias this, and bias that until I'm broke."

Mr. Christie—"Order, please, you in the outside row."

Glenda Atkins (absently)—"Two hamburgers with onions."

Phil Arber—"On what grounds do you object to me, Kitten?"

Ruth Jenking—"On any ground within fifty yards of our house."

Mr. Eberwein, business tycoon and proud father, was worried about his daughter, Mary Lou, who recently flunked a history test. "Mary," boomed the father, "to coin a phrase—can't you learn anything at Mr. Mallender's knee?"

"Yes, Dad," answered Lulu, "but I've got to think of my schoolwork, too."

FORECAST—(FUTURE AMBITIONS)

Gord Cosgrave—Watching the "subs" go by at "Hep's."

Jim Johnston—Caddie to Ben Hogan in the "Pee Wee Golf Tournament."

12B

12B is the class
We're in this year;
We're one year older
And have nothing to fear.
A new door is open;
For some it means this—
An entrance to nursing—
A life full of bliss.
For some it means study,
Hard work and endeavour,
Or electrodes, mechanics,
And trades for the clever.
But no matter the outcome
We'll go without fear
For we're proud men and women
Matrices of this year.

Fair ROSALIE strolled over the MOOREs with BOB. They passed GREEN WOODS until they came to an ORCHARD. They stopped and a RAY of sunshine shone on a beautiful, fuzzy PEACH. ROSALIE wanted it, but it was out of BOB's reach. Suddenly, Sir JERRY appeared on the scene to satisfy her wish, but a fierce GAIL blew the PEACH from him. Along came brave DOUGLAS with his GARRISON of troops. Brump! they marched. BRUMP! TONS of armour glistened. But, alas, 'twas all in vain. Then Bob found a plank and

placing it on a rock, used it as a LEVER to pluck the price-less RUBY—a more luscious dish than prepared by COOKES—from the branch for his ROSALIE.

FAVOURITE SAYINGS:

Miss Gurney: All's yuh hafta know.

Lois Reaume: Such foolishness!

John Duda: Ain't got no spare time, Miss Leiper.

Tony Brechkow: I gotta go to the "Y". I can't go to the game this week.

Karel Cattanach: Oh, Myrtle, I haven't got it done!

Dick Reisner: Gee, am I beat!

Avery Smith: Have we got any hit?

Diane Zolinski: I can't do it 'cause I don't like history.

CRACKER JACKS:

Mrs. Sparling: The students may start to work; the sponges may simply relax.

Miss Leiper: Bob, what's socialism?

Bob McMaster: Communism?

Guess who paddled through the halls to Chemistry when Connie Orchard and Lois Reaume took Myrtle's shoes?

12D

Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye!

That noble, that supercolossal, that almost intelligent form of 12D is here honouring the Spartalogue with its alluring report. We're not conceited—we just like ourselves a lot.

12D is a combination of friendliness, good (?) humour, and a satisfactory degree of intelligence. Our class motto might easily be "Brains Aren't All That Are Necessary, Eh 12A."

We have a few intellectuals, like Dorothy Baston, singers like Bonnie Howe, linguists like Betty Makar, artists like Dianne (Weather Report) Dodds, and several card sharks like Ed, Kost, and Richard Taylor. None of us are too bright in Latin (right Miss Weller?), but if asked about the tops in pops, any of us could answer your question.

Congratulations to the boys on the swimming team for winning the Senior Interform Swimming Pennant for our class. Also, congratulations to Pete Bomak, Jim Babcock, and Dave Johnston for their splendid efforts on the Senior basketball team.

During the year, several members were active in dramatic productions both at Christmas and during the variety programme in February. Grade 12D is also proud to recognize the oratorical ability of Jerome DeLaurier.

JOKES:

Teachers are like mosquitoes, only mosquitoes leave you alone once in a while.

Miss McEachern: You missed my class yesterday, didn't you?

Ken St. Clair: Not in the least ma'm!

Thirty days hath September,
April, June, and Allan Schnieder
For speeding.

Miss Weller: Nancy—put—that—gum—in—the—basket.

Bob Davis: Well, I finally passed in History after three years.

Doug Long: Really!

Bob Davis: Don't be so inquisitive.

Mr. Brown: Now you all know what a molecule is—

Carol La Pierre (interrupting): Most of us do, but perhaps you had better explain for the benefit of those who have never been in one before.

Claire Renaud: I've added these numbers in this question ten times—

Mr. Courtney: Good girl!

Claire: —and here are the ten answers.

Miss Weller: You can't sleep in my class.

Jim Bastien: I know it, I've been trying for the past half hour.

—Extra! Extra!

Extinguisher explodes and extinguishes 12D. In Mr. Brown's chemistry class when this tragic accident occurred, the only comment of our calm, cool, and collected teacher was those famous last words—"The hole was too small!"



11A

Front Row (left to right):

Barbara Gerow, Marjorie Dubs, Dianne Campbell, Diane Mears, Carole Lyngholm, Janet Kidd, Margaret MacDonald, Janice Giles.

Second Row:

Judy Ambrose, Carol Moore, Sandra Mills, Julia Murdock, Loretta Decarie, Ann Rutherford, Donna Barnes, Miss Scarfone.

Third Row:

David Robinson, Jean Aitkenhead, Margaret Sparling, Margaret White, Wallace Mills, John Sinclair.

Fourth Row:

Osborne Dubs, Bill Easby, Neil Wightman, Richard Zatina, Jim Leishman, Wayne Hutchinson, Larry Karpiuk.



11B

Front Row (left to right):

Danielle McLaughlin, Judy Carter, Arlene Casey, Judy Hole, Mrs. Liddell, Rosemary Malach, Marie McGuinness, Patricia Adams, Patricia McFarlane.

Second Row:

George Beadow, Tom Steel, Fred Cockbain, Marvin Woytowich, Gail Casey, Gertrude Pringle, Danny Kay, Paul Klein.

Third Row:

Berl Waterer, Beverly Stickley, Kelora McLean, Barbara Gray, Joyce Brent, Barbara Skeggs, Jean Holdsworth.

Fourth Row:

Lewis Richardson, Bud Bates, Bob Allan, Ken Davis, Wayne Brown, Bill Webster.

Fifth Row:

Trevor Wright, Adam Bosnyak, Douglas Allen, Douglas Ferguson.



11C

Front Row (left to right):

Carolyn Levis, Barbara Spurrier, Maureen Fisk, Denise Smyth, Frances Burns, Lorraine Allen, Valerie Cosgrave, Mary O'Hara.

Second Row:

Kathleen Elliott, Sylvia Arkle, Betty Holliday, Barbara Caplin, Mrs. Haeberlin, Rose Ann Adams, Helen Silk, Gail Barnden, Bernice Klingbyle.

Third Row:

Roger Durfy, Mary Lou Davidson, Noreen Clarke, Jackie Fowler, Velma Henderson, Rose Marie Woolsey, Joan Beare, Nancy Grondin.

Fourth Row:

Lloyd Lesperance, Jack Shaw, Ron Dockeray, Bob McDougall, Harold Boulton, Gilbert Williams.

Fifth Row:

Ken Paterson, George Teron, Leonard Klingbyle, Tom Painter.

DEW-DROP-INN DAIRY BAR

3239 SANDWICH STREET WEST

Windsor, Ont.

Phone CL 4-0072

Best wishes to all Forster Collegiate Students
FROM

Smith's

"The Store with the Young Point of View"

LAW AND ANDERSON

TOOL AND DIE

1801 South Cameron Blvd.

Compliments of

WARWICK POULTRY

Cut-up Chicken — Farm-Fresh Eggs

1680 Tecumseh Rd. East

CL 2-5524

2 Great Stores in Windsor

DIANE

SHOES
FOR THE
FAMILY

537 Ouellette Ave.

1329 Ottawa St.

Compliments of
PEARL'S
DRESS STUDIO

"WHERE CLOTHES MUST FIT"

Authentic Tartans Our Specialty

Phone CL 4-8888

520 Pelissier St.

Compliments of

TUCKER ELECTRIC LTD.

2130 WYANDOTTE ST. W.

WINDSOR

PHONE CL 6-2391 — 2

11A

A TYPICAL DAY

- Period 1. Ozzie Dabs "sounding off" with a French sentence.
Period 2. Bob Deschaine and his "dramatical" history reading.
Period 3. P. T.! Who goes in the showers today? Marg White again?
Period 4. Jim Leishman going for a walk with every Latin answer.
Period 5. Loretta Decarie paying attention in Physics?
Period 6. Jim Leishman in Geometry . . . "That's too hard" —first to get it.
Period 7. 11A warbling in Music.
Period 8. Judy Ambrose—"cough, cough"—to Sandra Mills during English.

BADGE 11A

—dum dee dum dum—
This is the classroom, Forster C. I.
We work here; we are the chain gang.
It's Friday morning . . . We are working
the day watch on the French division.
The chief,—Miss Scarfone!
It was a routine day—
All were busy filling out
The tenses on "Pailer."
Suddenly, a noise at the door.
In slunk the stranger; his coat was shabby;
Hunger shone in his eyes; "Not a square meal in days."
He walked briskly past Sergeant Jean Aitkenhead,
Across towards detective Wayne Hutchinson.
He stopped—in front of Chief Scarfone's desk!
She abruptly demanded, "Cherchez-vous quelque chose?"
He peered up, and replied, "Meow".
Yes . . . it was . . . the . . . "Cafeteria Cat."
Case Marked Solved
—dum dee dum dum—

WE WONDER—

How Janet Kidd got her black eye? She says she was hit
by a telephone? ?
What John Sinclair thinks about when he stares out the
window in History class.
How the boys managed to beat the girls in a volleyball
game?
Could cheating be involved?
Who styled Larry Karpuik's hair?
Which will wear out first—Diane Mears' comb or her hair?
If David Robinson will ever become a teacher?
Miss Scarfone: "Were you sick for four days, Richard?"
Richard Zatina: "No, I slept in."

FAVOURITE SAYINGS—

Mr. Christie:—Now in ENGLAND . . .
Mrs. Haeberlin—Well, we are a little off the topic, but . . .
Mrs. Sparling—I've had enough of this now.
Ozzie Dabs—Qu-a-a-a-a-ck.
Marg. Sparling—Now if we could play boys' rules . . .
Wayne Hutchinson—But Miss Cluff, I've got the Scottish
Friday night.

11B

Our class is a lot of fun.
It keeps our teachers on the run.
While Pete Bomak and Judy Carter have a small corpora-
tion.
Bud Bates and Bob Allan take a vacation.
George Beadow and Ken St. Clair make a continual rumpus.
Wild Louis Richardson asks questions that always stump us.
Paul Klein and Marie McGuinness are always chattin',
While Trudy Pringle and Pat MacFarlane catch up on their
Latin.
Trevor Wright always has work to do,
But instead he writes on Pat Adam's shoe.
We're glad to come, and we're glad to go,
And you can always count on us for a real good show.

Our class, 11B, is ne'er surpassed as you can see—

Bud Bate, our hockey star, is funnier than Pinky Lee, by far;
Wayne Brown, a rugged country boy, has jokes to tell that
are a joy;

Pat Adams at X and O's is sure to be champ without foes;
Paul Klein and Doug Ferguson play on the junior boys'
basketball team.

Ken "DIXIE" Davis gets detentions, while George Beadow
will sit and dream.

Gail Casey and Louis Richardson went into public speaking,
While Trudy Pringle and Bev. Stickley some sleep were
sneaking.

Marie McGuinness, our Ecclesia representative, is
Worthy of any praise that you may give.

Two class parties she gave and we are so very appreciative.
In football season Trevor Wright can be depended on to
really fight.

Bill Webster in Latin is a whiz, and could win any television
quiz.

In closing I might say our class is clever.

Our marks may sometimes fall, but our school spirit—never!

OUR CLASS IN TEN YEARS FROM NOW—

Tom Steel: a television star, singing "Tutti Frutti".

Marvin Woytowich: generous distributor of loose-leaf paper?
Arlene Casey: holding hands with the doctor in the operat-
ing room.

Pat McFarlane: modelling the fashions of the year for the
"tall girls".

Fred Cockbain: selling lists of excuses for getting out of
detentions.

Bob Allan: working to develop a "Handy Schmandy Home-
work Doer".

Kelora McLean: doing true testimonials for Hazel Bishop.

Joyce Brent: sleepy demonstrator for Sealy mattresses.

Danny Kay: bartender at Bosnyak's Tavern.

Barbara Skeggs: a singer, making her one-millionth record-
ing of "You, You, You".

Barbara Gray: still riding around in a 1955 Chrysler without
hub caps.

Cadet Sgt. Trevor Wright and Cadet Lt. Buddy Bates of
our class were the proud recipients of the master credit gold
star for proficiency in their cadet corps.

11C

NAME	SAYING	AMBITION
Leonard Klingbyle	Checkout Splooch!	Garbage Man
Rose Marie Woolsey	Hold the Fort!	Singing with Bobby Brew's Band
Denise Smythe	Don Phoned!	Weight lifting
Val Cosgrave	What a clue!	Teaching Chicken at Arthur Murray's
Maureen Fisk	Pardon Me?	Swimming Instruc- tor at Y.W.C.A.
Nancy Grondin	I'm asking Jim	Cleaning Chimneys
Frances Burns	Ray's coming over	Writing on car windows
Velma Henderson	Hi, Ernie!	Cleaning sewers
Rose Ann Adamo	Oh, Jim!	Riding elephants
Barbara Caplin	Isn't that sweet!	Cooking up mischief
Helen Silk	How-o-o-o	Feeding her kids ice cream

TEACHER'S NAME	FAVOURITE SAYING
Miss Doan	"Go stand outside the door."
Mrs. Haerberlin	"Put your gum in the basket."
Mr. Silcox	"Stop playing with those typewriters."
Mr. Courtney	Class! Stop that mumbling."
Miss Gurney	"Where's your uniform?"

We are only making fun,

We really love them, everyone.

COLLEGE SODA BAR

Good Food — Delicious Hamburgs

1700 COLLEGE AVE.

Phone CL 2-7865

Compliments of

WHITE'S RESTAURANT

"FOR FINE FOODS"

33 PITT ST. EAST

Phone CL 3-8084

Windsor

PAUL'S

SHOE REPAIR SHOP

Paul Palovcik, Prop.

1369 PRINCE ROAD

NEOLITE OR LEATHER SOLES

BILTRITE HEELS

Repairs While You Wait

Open 7 to 6

Compliments of

WESTERN FREIGHT LINES

WINDSOR

Compliments of

J. Kovinsky and Sons

DEALERS IN SCRAP METAL

PHONE CL 4-5188

110 Hill Street

Windsor, Ont.

Compliments of

UNION GAS CO.

OF CANADA LIMITED

WINDSOR DIVISION

185 Chatham St. West

Phone CL 3-4661

Compliments of

**SEGUIN'S FEED STORE
HARDWARE**

Phone CL 2-1310 3231 Girardot St.

Compliments of

MARIOTTI RESTAURANT

We Specialize in
Italian Spaghetti — Pizza Pie

915 WYANDOTTE ST. E.

ROWLAND & O'BRIEN

BAKERS

Taystee Bread

Phone CL 4-4721 2260 London St. W.

Compliments of

BOND'S BEAUTY SHOP

UP-TO-DATE HAIR STYLING

3210 Girardot St. Phone CL 3-5352

SQUARE DEAL SHOE REPAIR

1080 FELIX AVE.

Shoes dyed any color
Special low prices on Men's and Children's shoes

WE HAVE THE BEST DRY CLEANING

Compliments of

PROPAS FURS (WINDSOR) LTD.

123 Ouellette Ave. Phone CL 4-6260

Compliments of

ADAMS FURNITURE

119 Chatham St. W. Phone CL 3-3501

Compliments of

BAILLIES MUSIC CENTRE

Finest in recorded Music — Hi-Fi Players

320 Pelissier St. Phone CL 2-0369

10A

MR. CHRISTIE'S LAMENT

O, fer the peaceful countryside,
The locks and marsh and glen
O, fer a glimpse o' the river Clyde,
Which I left aroon' the bend.
Now I greet blank faces every day,
That look at me in a mournful way,
And I ask myself, "Does it really pay
To teach a class like this 10A!"
And when it's theorems they're repeating,
It almost sounds like bag pipes bleating,
They talk, and giggle, and laugh aloud,
Oh woe is me for I've got this crowd.
Their aim, it is to never learn,
E'en when I scold them each in turn,
But all in all I must really say,
I would never exchange my terrible 10A.

CLASS PORTRAIT

Liz Kulik is the canary that dwells in our class,
And Donna Hays is known as our bonnie wee lass,
Charles Knighton's hobby is talking about rockets
While Carl Tripp's hands are deep in his pockets.
Yoo-hoo is all we hear from Grace
While John Blacklock works to maintain first place.
For humour, Milt Lesperance is our man
And Terry Jenkins adds whatever he can.
From our Pat Casement comes nary a peep,
But Sheila Tyler fills the gap when she speaks.
Art Armstrong is our basketball star
And Keith Halliday is the best swimmer by far.
Dick Babcock is never without a detention,
Beth Gilker is always paying attention,
Bill Bergoine's car has shiny chrome,
Yet Mary Jenking has to hitch-hike home.
Greg Brumpton belongs to the Junior B's,
And Richard (Sneaky) Baker photographs all he sees.
Of all the girls Pat Cyr's the tallest
And Marina Fischer is the smallest.
For talking and riddles Carol Boughner's tops,
But Bruce Cochrane knows all about cops.
Diane King is our class's only steady,
But by and by more will be ready.
Through clamour of day and stillness at night,
This writer is trying to put things aright.
When I say deeply serious with all kidding aside,
We're proud to have Mr. Christie teach at our side.

CLASS CAPERS

Miss McEachern—"Horse in French is masculine gender."
Milt Lesperance's worried reply—"What if it's a girl horse,
Miss McEachern?"

A profitable business has been established by the sale of
candid photographs of teachers. Revengeful students eagerly
buy from the culprits, John Blacklock and Richard Baker.

During Science class one day, in the absence of Mr.
Heaton, "Elmer" our pet skull was left on the window facing
the door. When a girl in grade nine entered the room, she
screamed, dropped her books, and ran the fastest fifty-yard
dash in history.

10B

CAN YOU IMAGINE:

Carol Preston without Elaine Cooke,
Rosetta Brown not reading a book,
Harold Hickling not using big words,
Marilyn Liebrock short and small,
Gerry Kipps growing big and tall,
Grant Wilson not chasing Ruth Bailey,

Allana Benoit and Harold Mercer not babbling gaily,
 Gratien DeSaeger and Marylou Richards failing tests,
 Don Kribs and Vic Roy not being pests,
 John Muir and Barry Robson not being sagacious,
 Gloria Grandy and Bob Hrickovian not being audacious,
 Chess and Paul Paine not good in sports,
 Judy Whitmarsh and Roger Damore repulsive in shorts.

TEN YEARS FROM NOW

As we walk through one of the more high class sections of town, we see John Muir and Gerry Kipps co-starring in one of our all-time favourites "Gone With the Wind." Putting up the letters on the marquee is "Big Merc" assisted by our very own Walter Argent. In front of the theatre we see Judy Whitmarsh walking her blue ribbon French poodles. Sweeping the sidewalk in front of the theatre is young "ambitious" Bob Hrickovian. Stopping to talk to the doorman, Barry Robson, is Gratien DeSaeger pushing along his clean, white pop-corn wagon. Among the patrons seen going into the theatre is Marylou Richards, our golf champion, and her ever faithful caddy Don Kribs trailing along behind her, and Karen Douglas and Larry Hryniw, the famous screen idols of our day.

Our congratulations go to the 10B swimming team who tied for first place with 10A in the Interform Swimming meet.

10C

FUTURE OCCUPATIONS:

Nancy Clarke—Answering questions true or false.
 Rod Toop—Raising little Minnies.
 Joyce Badour—Bar fly at the W & J Snack Bar.
 Elliott Ouellette—Lighting the candles for Liberate.
 Marilyn Bate—Private Secretary at Calvin's Bakery.
 Ella Orchard—Married to George.
 Faye Sinnott—High Fashion Model.

10C SONG HITS:

James Renaud—Crazy Man Crazy
 Pat Gamble—Jack Jack
 Barb Sneddon—Smile Awhile
 Rod Toop—Rag Mop
 Evelyn Heighway—Why did we stop here? (Hep's)
 Bob Butterfield—I'm afraid we're lost.
 Evelyn—Not this kid; I walked home from here before.
 Mr. Whetstone—Barbara Sneddon, why haven't you your homework? Donna McLeod has hers.
 Barbara Sneddon—Sure she has her homework, but that's a different case, sir. She's afraid of teachers.

WOULDN'T YOU LIKE TO KNOW:

How Don Evans got around Mr. Whetstone?
 Why Janet Ewasyske waits until we're in Miss Leiper's room to put on her make-up?
 Why Jean Virtue listens attentively at the name of Gary?
 Why James Renaud is always mumbling to himself during class?

THE BEST!

Boy	Girl
Best Dresser—Ron Morencie	Nancy Clarke
Best Personality—Bob Morency	Helen Myers
Cutest—Don Evans	Joan Ballantyne
Class Jokers—Laurier Robinet	Carol Lariviere
Best Dancers—Ron Tessier	Sandra Corbett
Most Interesting—Bruce Stubbington	Faye Sinnott

M. is for Marilyn so sweet and so shy.
 I. is for ink we spray on the guys.
 S. is for Sneddon who laughs from the heart.
 S. is for skipping in which 10C never take part.
 D. is for Deneese whom Don adores.
 O. is for Orchard who says teachers are bores.
 A. is for answers 10C has them all.
 N. is for noise we all make in the hall.

Compliments of

MacCUAIG JEWELLERY CO.

"YOUR NEIGHBOURHOOD JEWELLER"

2055 WYANDOTTE STREET WEST

Phone CL 2-8011

Windsor, Ontario

SIRE SHOP FOR MEN

STYLED CLOTHES FOR ALL OCCASIONS

Jon B. Adamac, Prop. Tom Bannon, Mgr.

2180 Wyandotte St. W. at Randolph Ave.

PHONE CL 2-8469

Compliments of

Ryan Builders Supplies

LIMITED

COMPLETE LINE OF BUILDERS SUPPLIES

PHONE CL 4-3271

210 Detroit St.

Windsor, Ont.

COMPLIMENTS OF THE

Capitol - Palace - Tivoli

Park & Centre

Compliments of

CAMEO BAR-B-Q

BAR-B-Q SPARE RIBS, CHICKEN
STEAKS AND CHOPS

3226 Sandwich St. W.

Phone CL 2-1965

For quality meats cut to your satisfaction

BOB FORD'S

MEATS and GROCERIES

3202 Girardot Street

10A

Front Row (left to right):

Mary Jenking, Grace Jewell, Joan Ballantyne, Shirley Brown, Marina Fischer, Julia Chmelnitzksy, Carol Boughner, Beth Gilker.

Second Row:

Mackenzie Endo, John Blacklock, Patricia Casement, Patricia Cyr, Elizabeth Kulik, Diane King, Sheila Tyler, Dick Babcock, Greg Brumpton.

Third Row:

Milton Lesperance, Charles Knighton, Terry Jenkins, Mr. Christie, John McIntyre, Arthur Armstrong, Keith Halliday.

Fourth Row:

Bruce Cochrane, Carl Tripp, Bill Bergoine, Richard Baker.



10B

Front Row (left to right):

Gloria Grandy, Ruth Bailey, Allana Benoit, Carol Preston, Judy Whitmarsh, Elaine Cooke, Marylou Richards, Faye Kipps.

Second Row:

Barry Robson, Victor Roy, Harold Mercer, Rosetta Brown, Mrs. Ray, Karen Douglas, John Muir, Don Kribs.

Third Row:

Walter Argent, Bob Hrickovian, Roger Damore, Marilyn Liebrock, Edward Thrasher, Charles Stickley.

Fourth Row:

Harold Hickling, Gratien De Saeger, Grant Wilson, Larry Hryniw, Paul Paine.



10C

Front Row (left to right):

Kathleen Graham, Evelyn Bean, Kathleen Clarke, Barbara Hamilton, Nancy Clarke, Kaye Endo, June Pickering, Dorothy Erdeg, Ron Morencie.

Second Row:

Joan Ballentyne, Jean Virtue, Paula Jeannotte, Ella Orchard, Sandra Corbett, Elliott Ouellette, Maurice Herlehy, Denece Dudley.

Third Row:

Caroline Lariviere, Donna McLeod, Edith Dobell, Gail Griffin, Joyce Badour, Helen Myers, Verlie Hutchinson, James Renaud.

Fourth Row:

Pat Gamble, Barbara Sneddon, Janet Ewasyke, Miss Doan, Evelyn Heighway, Faylyn Sinnott, Marilyn Bate.

Fifth Row:

Bruce Stubbington, Ronald Tessier, Don Evans, Bob Butterfield, Bob Morency, Robert Wiseman, Roderick Toop.



Gary Pattison crooning a tune,
 Betty Mason in a swoon.
 And if Bill Gray was four foot six,
 Wouldn't he be in a fix.
 Sophie Skoczen with long curls,
 Would certainly surprise,
 Us boys and girls,
 Now, really, we are okay, you see,
 Because we are students of class 10E.

What 1970 holds for 10E:

If one walks down Ouellette Avenue in 1970, here are some of the people he will see: On the corner of Ouellette and Wyandotte is Chuck Lamberick calling "Extra, read all about it." Behind him is Sophie Skoczen's Beauty Salon where Deanna Duggan is getting her hair twisted, turned, burned and frizzed. Down a few blocks, we see Tom Anderson directing traffic and giving Mr. Mallender a ticket for disturbing the peace. In front of the "Howell and Charbonneau Shirt Distributors" is Wayne Froome trying to sell Dianne Bowen his latest issue of "Froome does it Again." The "Gray and Brown, Inc." newly formed, is advertising silk seat covers for your new Cadillac, which Whit Tucker has just wrecked in an accident on the corner. Towing away Whit's car are the O'Hara Wreckers. It's towed away all right, right into the Mason and Mears Junkyard. Cleaning up the road, littered with junk from the accident, is Arthur Vass who hates to see his city in a mess. Last but not least is Tommy Gault with Marg Johnston, married, of course, and Tom is still getting the same old lecture.

We would like to extend congratulations to Doug Howell for standing second in the Junior Boys' Speaking Contest, and also for coming in first in the Cross-country Run.

10F

FAVOURITE SAYINGS OF 10F:

Mr. Silcox—Four times shorthand or take an hour!
 Miss Doan—Oh, be quiet!
 Miss Laithwaite—Don't be so childish!
 Liz Tarr—See you later, alligator.
 Sandra Ionson—I'll thlap you.

TEN YEARS FROM NOW:

Pat Mazzali—Writing jokes for service women.
 Carol Batson—Arguing with Lynn Rankin about little things that mean a lot.
 Sharon Froome—Singing the top song of 1955, "I'm Just Wild About Harry."
 Elizabeth Tarr—Stand-in- for Auntie Dee.
 June Couvillon—Big-game hunter; still "wolves".
 Albert Houle—Writing books for Forster C. I.
 Bill Cullen—Still a Mickey Mouse Fan.
 Rosalie Bechard—In 10F with Ray.
 Ellen North—A woman.

IDEAL GIRL

Lips—Barbara Gaunt
 Eyes—Carol Batson
 Legs—Sharon Froome
 Nose—Sandra Ionson
 Hair—Joyce Gendreau
 Teeth—Mary Louise Donnelly
 Figure—Ellen North
 Personality—Pat Mazzali
 Complexion—Elizabeth Tarr

IDEAL BOY:

Hair—Cal Niskasari
 Eyes—Bill Cullen
 Legs—Cliff Tessier
 Nose—Albert. Houle
 Teeth—Lynn Rankin

Personality—Murray Sinnott

Mr. Silcox: "Nancy, is there anything you can do at school that no other girl can do?"

Nancy: "Yes, read my own writing!"

Bill Cullen: "Doctor, do something! I was playing a mouth-organ and I swallowed it."

Doctor: "Just be calm and be thankful you weren't playing a piano."

Miss Doan: "If you take $\frac{5}{8}$ from $\frac{3}{4}$, what's the difference?"

Helen Webb: "That's what I say, too, what's the difference?"

Compliments of EVELYN MARGARET SHOPPE

SPECIALISTS IN LADIES' WEAR

3222 SANDWICH ST.

PHONE CL 4-1010

Compliments of

EBERWEIN'S GIFT SHOP

166 OUELLETTE AVENUE

Phone CL 3-9133

Windsor, Ont.

BEST WISHES

TO A WORTHY CAUSE

FROM

A FRIEND

SERVING WINDSOR

FOR 95 YEARS

A GREAT STORE IN A GREAT CITY

BARTLET'S

bartlet macdonald and gow limited

Ouellette Ave. at Riverside Dr.

PHONE CL 4-2551

STORE HOURS 9 - 5:30 DAILY

Compliments of

HAMILTON'S DRUG STORE

CORNER LONDON and McEWAN

Compliments of

Anderson Funeral Service

ANDERSON FLOWERS

the Anderson Brothers
 (former Forster C.I. Students)

895 Ouellette Ave.

Windsor, Ont.

PHONE CL 4-3223

9A

Front Row (left to right):

Margaret Rodie, Shirley Clingersmith, Bruce Logan, Stanley Morgan, Michael Rochon, Gerald Wiseman, Gary Flewelling, Claire LaMarsh, Jacqueline Wheeler.

Second Row:

Janice Alford, Patsy Attwood, Brenda Belcher, Jennet Bowyer, Kathleen Durham, Betty St. Clair, Linda Masino, Carmen Eaton.

Third Row:

Pat Murdock, Marilyn Robinson, Dan Johnston, Miss McEachern, John Wiley, Juanita Pringle, Elizabeth Cada, Betty Fergus.

Back Row:

Jim Wood, Emile LaFleur, Jack Redmile, Keith Faulkner, Robert Law, Bob Rudkin, Jim Abbey.



9B

Front Row (left to right):

Jerry Duda, Marilyn Clews, Priscilla Deschaine, Dawn Smith, Marie Pitlick, Sheron Bryson, Barbara Power, Brenda Boutette, David Vegh.

Second Row:

Wilma Van Dyke, Barbara McLaughlin, Andrew De Saeger, Gayle Bristol, Ruth O'Hara, Gerald Makar, Janet Lucier, Dorothy Tracy.

Third Row:

Beverly Allen, Lorraine Cummings, Elaine Shaw, Christine Boyd, Josephine Hanson, Paul Mitchell, Carolyn Smith.

Fourth Row:

Danielle Lefaive, Judy Kropie, Sharon Lingard, Mr. Heaton, Grace LeBlanc, Terence Decarie, Stanley Eraser.

Fifth Row:

Jimmy Kotros, Leonard Snider, Bill Childs, Michael Kozak.



9C

Front Row (left to right):

Judy Hurt, Sharon Bocchini, Patty Ambrose, Joan Whitmarsh, Jo-Anne Kidd, Laurie Stevens, Donna Burnett, Audrey Reeves, Dolores Grondin.

Second Row:

Peggy Cockbain, Sandra Findlay, Michell Crabbe, Tom Kulik, Mr. Pitkanen, Lance Muir, Fern Casey, Joan Cheshire, Laurie Bailey.

Third Row:

Patricia Kelly, Elton Plant, Dolores Tourangeau, Joan Dewit, Mary Holden, Marilyn Green, Paul Andrew, Philip Meretsky.

Fourth Row:

Tom Sharkey, Gerald Fathers, Clifford Head, Robert Hyndman, Craig Halliday, Herbert Webster, Bill Longley.

Fifth Row:

Lawrence Jeffrey, Norman Anger, Barry Pepper, Sanford Achen.



9A

9A is made up of thirty students all having made friends since the beginning of the school term. Here are some of the favourite hobbies and sayings that make up their personality:

Carmen Eaton likes to study piano players from 9F.

Mike Rochon's favourite saying, "Please explain," just as the bell rings.

Bob Rudkin always pleases Miss Philpot with his Art. A born artist!

Stan Morgan enjoys helping Mr. Courtney work with figures.

Betty Lou Fergus automatically says, when entering the composition room "Mr. Pitkanan!"

Could you ever imagine for one day these impossible things—

Jim Wood even trying to be quiet in Science.

Dan Johnston doing his French homework.

Jerry Wiseman using his noodle in Composition.

Pat Attwood not arguing with the boys.

Beth Cada having the wrong answer for Literature homework.

The students of 9A also hear their teachers say very comical things every day!

Mr. Whetstone, when a student comments on money or Science, "You're talking about the thing I love."

Mr. Courtney, one minute before the bell rings, "Your homework to-night is....."

Miss McEachern, laughing so hard her face is red, "Come on, now don't be silly."

Mrs. Haeberlin—"Dan! will you sit down and be quiet."

Miss Philpot, when everyone is quiet, "This is a good class when you're working hard."

—But we don't work hard very often.

9B

Say kids! Did you ever notice

Rodger Douglas blush—especially when Peggy O'Hara's name is mentioned?

Was there ever a day when Ruth O'Hara was not singing the current hit song, "Sixteen Tons" (La Fontaine)?

Sharon Bryson paid attention?

How about it Sharon?

Marie Pitlick arrived on time for classes?

Sharon Lingard was asked to stop talking?

Chris Boyd wore a dunce cap?

Gerald Makar was without a water gun or an elastic band?

FUTURE OCCUPATIONS

Judy Kropie—Styling starchy hair styles.

Grace Le Blanc—Mrs. Gary Makar of Puce.

Len Snider—Fly Catcher.

Mike Kozak—Traffic Cop in the Sahara Desert.

David Vegh—Selling ice boxes to Eskimos.

Andrew Desaeger—George the Janitor.

Rodger Douglas—Modelling "Ladies" hosiery.

The girls of 9B deserve credit for their fine showing in interform volleyball. Even if we did not secure the championship, we fought to the end and battled our way to second place.

We would like to express our sincere gratitude for Mr. Heaton's valiant attempts to perform the various experiments in the grade nine courses. Accidents will happen!

PERFECT GIRL

Eyes—Brenda Boutette

Nose—Wilma Van Dyke

Legs—Marie Pitlick

Teeth—Sharon Bryson

Lips—Grace Le Blanc

Complexion—Ruth O'Hara

Personality—Marilyn Clews

Just Plain Cute—Priscilla Deschaine

Voice—Carolyn Smith

Figure—Janet Lucier

Hair—Barbara Powers

PERFECT BOY

Eyes—Jim Kotros

Hair—Paul Mitchell

Personality—Gerald Makar

Smile—Daniel Lefaive

Physique—Len Snider

Dimples—Andrew Desaeger

Just Plain Crazy—Roger Douglas

FOR 50 YEARS
A GOOD NAME IN WINDSOR

Pond's
DRUG STORES
LIMITED

Ouellette Ave. at London St. - - - CL 4-2505
Ouellette Ave. at Wyandotte St. - - CL 4-2507
Wyandotte St. E. at Hall Ave. - - CL 4-1334
Ouellette Ave. at Shepherd St. - - CL 4-2272
Ouellette Ave. at Giles Blvd. - - CL 3-1023
Wyandotte St. at Partington Ave. - CL 6-2695
1941 Ottawa St. - - - - - CL 3-8828
Norton Palmer Smoker Gift Shop - CL 3-5760

THERE'S ONE NEAR YOU

Compliments of

PEOPLE'S CREDIT JEWELLERS

307 OUELLETTE AVENUE

Phone CL 4-7533

Windsor, Ont.

FOR SOFT DRINKS, ICE CREAM, CANDY
TOBACCO and CIGARETTES

Come to the

COURTESY CONFECTIONERY

3150 SANDWICH ST. W.

STUDENTS RECEIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION

AT

VARSITY SPORTS CENTRE LTD.

"The right equipment for every sport"

71 RIVERSIDE DRIVE WEST

Phone CL 4-3297

Windsor, Ont.

Compliments of

BORDER PRESS

22

128-132 FERRY STREET — WINDSOR, ONT.

PHONE CL 3-3951

Compliments of

ESQUIRE MEN'S SHOP

359 OUELLETTE AVE.

Phone CL 3-7000

Windsor, Ont.

Compliments of

RANDOLPH CONFECTIONERY

2195 WYANDOTTE STREET WEST

Phone CL 3-0480

Windsor, Ont.

Compliments of

RENNIE'S MUSIC STORE

128 LONDON STREET WEST

PHONE CL 3-2740

Compliments of

OSBORNE LUMBER CO.

"EVERYTHING FOR THE BUILDER"

869 MILL STREET

Phone CL 4-4383

Windsor, Ont.

Compliments of

ASHTON'S VARIETY HARDWARE

3234 SANDWICH ST. WEST

FREE DELIVERY

Phone CL 2-2741

Windsor, Ont.

PHILP FLOWERS LIMITED

FLOWERS DISTINCTIVELY ARRANGED

2229 WYANDOTTE ST. W.

Phone CL 2-1424 Windsor

MIKE'S MODERN BARBER SHOP

"WE CUT HAIR ANY STYLE"

1901 WYANDOTTE ST. W.

9C

We had one class party which was held at Joan (hard-rock) Whitmarsh's house. The thirty students who came out co-operated with the plans; therefore, the evening was a huge success. Thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Whitmarsh for their hospitality!

The clowns of our class are Cliff Head and Joan Dewit who are responsible for always keeping our class in a good mood with their humorous remarks.

FUTURE OCCUPATIONS

Herb Webster—selling tickets.
Judy Hurt—modelling bathing suits.
Craig Haliday—undertaker.
Tom Sharkey—writing poetry.
Jo-Anne Kidd—preacher.
Norm Anger—selling putt-mobiles.
Barry Pepper—"baby" sitting.
Lance Muir—strong man in a circus.
Tom Kulik—farmer.
Sandra Findlay—opera singer.
Robert Hyndman—pasting the labels on sardine cans.

OUR HIT PARADE

Sanford Schen—"Sixteen Tons"
Joan Cheshire—"Five Feet Two, Eyes of Blue"
Patty Ambrose—"Come on a My House"
Jerry Fathers—"Dim, Dim the Lights"
Jeff Lawrence—"Ain't That a Shame"
Laurie Stevens—"A Woman in Love"

IMAGINE

Buttercup Bailey without a boyfriend.
William Longley teaching Audrey Reeves how to draw.
Elton Plant doing the chicken.
Pat Kelly missing the basket.
Donna Burnett, Fern Casey, and Peggy Cockbain as "The Three Musketeers".

HAVE YOU SEEN THESE BIRDS?

The Perennial Late-Bird is distinguished by its habit of wandering into class during the middle of the lesson. Persecuted by the teacher, this bird is often found in the vicinity of the detention room. It is one to be pitied, not imitated.

The Wide-Billed Mocking-Bird is frequently seen in the environs of 9C, and almost always can be found afflicting smaller student birds. It is the least admired of all the species of class pests and would be thrown out of the nest if it were not bigger than the other fledglings.

The Loudmouthed Class-Pecker is a common type of bird frequently seen (and heard) during class. Its strident voice breaks the silence of the class room and annoys the quieter species. Especially noticeable during test-storms! Its call sounds much like "What's number three?", or "What's the answer?"

Every class has one. Of course it's the High-Hatted Hen. This bird, slightly on the conceited side, lingers about in the halls displaying her new skirt or sweater. When complimented on a new article, she merely tosses her head and exclaims, "Why I've had this for two weeks now! It's getting old."

9D

PLATTER PARADE

Dorothy Popovich—"Make Love To Me"
Pat Telek—"I'll Never Smile Again"
John Tobias—"New Love"
Eileen Drouillard—"Sweet and Gentle"
Eddie Noakes—"Elephant Tango"
Lois Mathieson—"Naughty Lady of Shady Lane"
Reynald L'Ecuier—"Kiss of Fire"
George MacKinnon—"In My Merry Oldsmobile"
Pat Anderson—"Baby Face"
Joan Laird—"Saint or Sinner"
Jo-Ann Fleming—"Danny Boy"
George Hardcastle—"Just One of Those Things"
Judy Hickson—"Down by the Riverside"
Bill Hogg—"Tutti Frutti"
Bill Lachance—"It's a Sin"
Judie Curren—"Woman in Love"
Elaine Dockeray—"Cuddle Me"
Ricky Buzzee—"Mambo Italiano"

DESCRIPTIONS

John Staddon—"Strong and Silent Type"
Norma Miner—"Won't Take No for an Answer"
Helen Wakeford—"Who'll Be the Henpecked Husband?"

Gerry Grondin—"Future Nurse"
 Jean Stewart—"Short and Shy"
 John MacKenzie—"Electronic Brain"

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Ted Moores not laughing in class?
 Sharon Parker being 4' 2"?
 Nancy Drouillard having short hair?
 Donna Marion not having her hair combed?
 Gwen McDonald walking without Helen?
 Jean Colman at the basketball games?
 Rosemary Paterson not watching 10A's basketball games?

9E

Our class is very active in school activities. In the girls' choir we have Carol Koval and Darlene Burns. Those who entered public speaking were Eddy Hyttenrauch and Richard Riseborough. In drama we have Sharron Randall, Bill Bryce, Richard Riseborough and Eddy Hyttenrauch. On the Spartalogue staff there is Bill Bryce. Don Marsden, Wayne Willson and Bill Bryce were on the Senior Football Team, and Art Morris represents 9E on the Junior Boys' Swimming Team.

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Kay Desmond being sly
 or Louise Mitchell being shy?
 Carol Huber being tall
 or Bob Niskasari being small?
 Wayne Underwood without his loaded pen
 or Bill Bryce not thinking of Lois Bowen?
 Beverly Nielsen dreaming of Gary
 or Sandra Crabbe not staring at Larry?
 Errol Gerow without a crooked scheme
 or Irene Marshall hating the basketball team?
 Bob Sirdashney not confused in French
 or Ruth Craig alone in a park bench?
 Carole Burrel without her "I think"
 or Carol Laird giving Terry MacDonald a wink?

SAY IT WITH MUSIC

7:00 a.m. "Sleepy Time Gal"
 8:00 a.m. "Slowpoke"
 8:30 a.m. "Clang, Clang, Clang Went the Trolley"
 9:00 a.m. "Hail, Hail the Gang's All Here"
 Algebra "Oh, Dear What Can the Matter Be"
 History "I'll See You in My Dreams"
 Recess "Candy and Cake"
 French J'attendrai! (for the period to end)
 Chemistry "Strange Things Are Happening"
 Lunch "One Meat Ball"
 Literature "Tell Me a Story"
 Geography "How Deep Is the Ocean"
 English "Accentuate the Positive"
 3:30 p.m. "It's All Over Now"
 3:45 p.m. "Walking My Baby Back Home"
 4:00 p.m. "Home Sweet Home"

9F

The girls of 9F played in the volley-ball semi-finals and came in fourth. Our boys played in the basketball semi-finals and came in fourth. Marilyn Emery and Mary Jewell passed their Bronze Life Saving Tests. Andy Small made the School Junior Boys' Basketball Team and scored quite a few baskets. Miss Leiper broke a bone in her ankle and the class sent her a box of chocolates and a get well card.

FAMOUS SAYINGS OF 9F TEACHERS

Mr. Whetstone—"Hey buddy, buy a Ford; your Pontiac is falling apart."
 Miss Leiper—"Now listen class."
 Mr. Mallender—"Hey, you widda sneakers, out of the pool."
 Miss Philpot—"Shamey, shamey class."
 Miss McEachern—"Sit in your own seat."
 Miss Cluff—"Detention, Bob."
 Miss Munnings—"Have you 'Et-a-Ket'."
 Miss Scarfone—"Class, you're noisy."
 Mr. Pitkannen—"Be Quiet."
 Mrs. Thompson—"Now girls keep the noise down."
 Mr. Ellis—"Get back to your bench."
 Miss Gurney—"Into your squads, girls."

OUR SCHOOL POEM

Roses are red, violets are blue,
 Forster's a school, which belongs to you.
 Our teams are terrific, and ready to go,

Compliments of

ARPIN FURS

484 PELISSIER ST.

Phone CL 3-5612

Windsor, Ont.

Compliments of

PERCY P. McCALLUM, C.L.U.
Branch Manager

PRUDENTIAL OF ENGLAND

The World's Largest Multiple Line
Insurance Company

LIFE — FIRE — CASUALTY

810 Canada Trust Bldg.

Phone CL 4-4305

Compliments of

KLEIN TRAVEL SERVICE

AIR AND STEAMSHIP TICKETS

To All Parts of the World

17 Wyandotte St. E.

Phone CL 6-4988

Compliments of

LAZARE'S

FINE FURS

493 OUELLETTE AVE.

PHONE CL 3-2418

Windsor, Ontario

Compliments of

BOGIN'S DRY GOODS & SHOES

3188 Sandwich St. West — Windsor, Ont.

PHONE CL 4-2951

"YOU HEAR IT EVERYWHERE"

BRYSON'S

FOR PRESCRIPTIONS

Speedy Motorette Delivery Service
To All Parts Of The City

PHONE CL 4-2953 or CL 4-3820

Compliments of

VETS CLEANERS

704 Felix Avenue

Windsor

PHONE CL 6-5485

ICE CREAM

PASTRY

BIG CONE

Sandwich And Mill Streets

(Next to Sandwich Post Office)

PHONE CL 2-6671

9D

FRONT ROW (left to right):

Keith Moulder, Nancy Drouillard, Jo-Ann Fleming,
Patricia Anderson, Jean Colman, Jean Stewart,
Joan Laird, Norma Miner, Ted Moores.

SECOND ROW:

Deanna Myers, Judy Hickson, Judy Curren, Lois
Mathieson, Rosemary Paterson, Dorothy Popovich,
Gwen McDonald, Elaine Dockeray.

THIRD ROW:

Donna Marion, Geraldine Grondin, Pat Telek,
Miss C. Cushnie, Helen Wakeford, Sharon Parker,
Eddie Noakes.

FOURTH ROW:

Lawrence Cybak, John McKenzie, George
Hardcastle, William Hogg, Raymond Chabot,
Ricky Buzzeo.

FIFTH ROW:

John Tobias, Reynald L'Ecuyer, George
MacKinnon, John Staddon, William LaChance.



9E

FRONT ROW (left to right):

Errol Gerow, Carol Huber, Irene Marshal, Judy
Denes, Ruth Kreg, Vena Burns, Kay Desmond,
Eddy Hyttenrauch.

SECOND ROW:

Marlene Beaul, Carole Burrell, Judy Jackson,
Carol Laird, Wayne Underwood, Carol Koval,
Louise Mitchell, Laura Blute.

THIRD ROW:

Bart Hailey, Terry MacDonald, Arthur Teron,
Arthur Morris, Sandra Crabbe, Beverly Nielson,
Sharron Randall.

FOURTH ROW:

Marion Patrick, Darlene Burns, Bob Sirdashney,
Larry McLaren, Bill Bryce, Don Marsden.

FIFTH ROW:

Bob Niskasari, Richard Riseborough, Mr.
Whetstone, Bill Hooper, Wayne Willson.



9F

FRONT ROW (left to right):

Jeannette Blanchette, Sally Lucier, Judy Hryniw,
Maria Willmann, Mary Jewell, Theresa Brunelle,
Ann Steer, Ruth Ann McKettrick, Beverly Bates.

SECOND ROW:

Danny Renaud, Ian Long, Joy Jin, Marilyn Emery,
Dorothy Garrod, Pat Parozanin, Conrad Cummings,
Norbert Bellaire.

THIRD ROW:

Ken Dubé, Yvonne Veld Luisen, Dorothea
Churchill, Barbara Stephenson, Margaret Bull,
Ernest Maroschak, Richard Coomber.

FOURTH ROW:

Meryle Knighton, Edward Labonte, Derek Virtue,
Frances Welsh, Dorothy Mailloux, Milan Crepp,
Bob Carroll.

FIFTH ROW:

Brian Shelly, Andy Small, Miss Leiper, Bill Noade.



9G

FRONT ROW (left to right):

Jo Ann Chapman, Peggy Smith, Gloria Chadwich,
Margaret Getty, Frances Williams, Shirley
Couvillon, Diana Bessette, Janice Bennett.

SECOND ROW:

Bill Renaud, Charles Haesler, Bob Bozin, Miss
Laithwaite, Ronald Willis, Philip Bieber, David
Aiken.

THIRD ROW:

Glen Dean, Leonard Bowyer, Bernie Martin,
Raymond Garvey, Richard Ladouceur, Jim
Churchill.

FOURTH ROW:

Larry Meloche, George Couvillon, Percy McDonald,
Jack Thomson, Bud Ruchlow, Glen Reid.

FIFTH ROW:

John Semperger, Jerry Zatina, Tom Robertson,
Jeff Ireland.



GET COMPLETE GARAGE SERVICE

AT

HAWKESWOOD GARAGE LTD.

PAINTING, BODY and FENDER REPAIRS

270 ERIE STREET EAST

Phone CL 4-1108

Windsor, Ont.

Compliments of

IVAN SALES BEAUTY SALON

HAIR STYLISTS

252 Pelissier St.

Phone CL 4-1841

Compliments of

PERSONAL FINANCE

COMPANY OF CANADA LIMITED

Manager: JAMES R. SMITH

HEINTZMAN BLDG.

310 OUELLETTE

Compliments of

ADELMAN'S

DEPARTMENT STORE

60 Pitt Street East

Phone CL 4-2545

Geo. H. Wilkinson
LIMITED

WINDSOR, CANADA

SHOES — SPORTING GOODS — LUGGAGE

333 OUELLETTE AVE.

PHONE CL 3-7411

LEN KANE'S

MAN-ABOUT-TOWN SHOP

"WHERE STYLES ARE BORN"

CL 2-1733

316 Pelissier St.

CL 4-2100

1321 Ottawa St.

Forster's a school, that will give you a show.
Now take our Andy Small, success of the team,
His shots at the basket, make everyone scream,
Our school is most popular, and liked by us all,
Our spirit is high, and never shall fall.

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Ian Long—being tall.
Brian Shelley—being small.
Milan Crepp—being stupid.
Dorothy Mailloux—playing cupid.
Bev Bates—acting right.
Joy Jin—starting a fight.
Barbara Stephenson—skipping school.
Eddie Labonté—not acting the fool.
Conrad Cummings—doing the chicken.
Ann Steer—getting a "licken".
Theresa Brunelle—not latched onto Moe.
Norbert Bellaire—not putting on a show.
Sally Lucier—not making eyes at Ken.
Meryle Knighton—not crazy over men.

DREAM BOY

Eyes—Moe Hennin
Hair—Bobby Carroll
Physique—Eddie Labonté
Personality—Andy Small
Cutest—Ernie Maroschak

DREAM GIRL

Marilyn McVittie
Jeanette Blanchette
Ruth McKettrick (figure)
Pat Parozanin
Mary Jewell

9G

Congratulations to the boys for winning the inter-form pennant for the track meet. Ray Garvey was the captain of the team. The basketball team, ably captained by Ray, defeated 9A, 9B, and 9E. Tom Robertson, John Semperger, Glen Dean, Bob Bozin, Jack Thompson, Jim Churchill made a stalwart team.

Congratulations are extended to Gloria Chadwick, Jo-Ann Chapman and Diana Bessette who were successful in winning the Senior Red Cross Badge and pin for swimming. Gloria has also won the bronze medal.

Wishing to do the right thing, Mr. Whetstone stopped his Pontiac and approached the farmer whose rooster he had just hit. Mr. Whetstone, "Pardon me, I killed your rooster, and I'm willing to replace him."

Farmer: "Hm-m-m—let's hear you crow."

CAN YOU IMAGINE

Glen Dean losing weight?
Tom Robertson not taking Peggy's purse?
Billie Renaud as tall as Jack?
Ray Garvey not talking to Rosalie?
Fran Williams not turning around?
Richard Ladouceur not teasing Margaret Getty?
Diana Bessette never asking if she looked okay?

TEN YEARS FROM NOW

David Aitken—Swabbing decks.
Leonard Bowyer—Lighthouse keeper.
John Semperger—Champion wrestler.
Bernie Martin—Member of foreign legion.
Larry Meloche—Directing traffic.
Ronald Willis—Painting pictures of girls.
Jeff Ireland—Setting up pins.

CAN'T YOU HEAR THEM SAYING:

Peggy Smith—"I'll not tell."
Gloria Chadwick—"I did not."
Fran Williams—"Now what did I do?"

"That's an odd pair of socks you are wearing to-day, Philip. One is red and the other green."

Philip Bieber: "Odd nothing, I've got another pair at home just like them."

N is for noise—at which we excel,
I is for interest which rings the bell,
N is for nagging—we need none of that,
E is for everyone—the tall and the fat,
G is the gang in the room all our own,
Where we all like to gather to work and to groan.

CRASH LANDING

Continued from Page 22

ahead, their hands clenching the arms of their chairs with white knuckles, their faces pale. Meanwhile, George Blake had made some rapid decisions. To try to land with some of his wheels down, and others not down, would be suicide. However, if all the wheels were up, he might be able to bring the plane down in a successful "belly landing." He pressed a button beside the first one. The little red light went off as the wheels withdrew into the plane. After explaining his intentions to the airport, and to his passengers, he took his Comet out for the final run.

The searchlights flicked off to avoid dazzling the pilot's eyes, and the tension tightened. Out of the darkness came the great white crippled plane, its jets shrieking. Slowly it sank towards the runway.

To Blake and Porter the field seemed to be leaping up at them. Blake's fingers were slippery with perspiration. It beaded his pale forehead as he edged his huge machine down to the runway. As they approached it, both he and Porter braced themselves. With a grinding, tearing roar, the plane slid half way across the field, its belly torn to shreds, its passengers deafened and pulled violently forward, with only their seat-belts to protect them from death. As it ground to a halt, ambulances and fire-engines screamed towards it.

Inside, Blake pulled himself together, felt his bruises, and turned to Porter with a wan grin, "Well, we did it."

Porter grinned back, and held out his hand.

ASSEMBLY HIGHLIGHTS

Continued from Page 25

Horatius

Under Miss Weller's direction, 11A presented a play "How Horatio Held the Bridge". Dressed in a toga, Charlene Eve narrated the poem, written on a scroll. Diminutive Barbara Gerow bravely killed gallant Neil Wightman and Bill Easby. Marjorie Dubs and Janice Giles slew Jim Leishman and Wallace Mills. This amusing play ended with Barbara swimming back across the Tiber to Rome.

Panel Discussion

After Marjorie Mitchell returned from the United Nations in New York, a panel discussion took place with Jack Wayne as chairman. Members of the panel were Dawn Campbell, Gail Parker, Howard Aitkenhead, and Jean Holdsworth. Carol Patterson and Stuart Klein reported on the United Nation's Day ceremony held on the Ambassador Bridge.

White Cane Week

In the White Can Week Assembly, Mr. Whetstone, president of the Windsor Lions Club, introduced Mr. W. S. Clarke, who with the assistance of Gary Tucker, illustrated how to aid the Blind.

All of our assemblies contributed greatly to our happy times at Forster, and for this reason we hope that they will continue to be as successful in the future as they have been in 1955-56.

LEAVE IT TO A WOMAN

Continued from Page 23

bours, and only this morning, Mrs. Jarvis from next door brought over a fresh cherry pie. She seemed like a friendly natural woman and a good neighbour. Perhaps when they were a little more settled, she and Joe could invite the Jarvis' over for bridge. She had not met Mr. Jarvis yet, but judging from his wife, they seemed like a happy middle-aged couple. While on his way to work yesterday, Joe had chatted with Mr. Jarvis, though, and had liked him at once.

As a matter of fact, he had given Joe two extra tickets to the big hockey game. They were for this very night, but unfortunately, Joe had been called into work at the last minute, on the night shift, and so Dorothy was left at home to iron. Dorothy sighed somewhat regretfully. What a pity that they were not able to go after all. Well, there would be other games.

As she ironed, she began to feel slightly nervous again. There was something about this night that seemed to make her apprehensive. Of course, she was being very foolish; she certainly did not deserve her reputation for being the "Rock of Gibraltar" of the Masco family, right now. Perhaps it was the news Joe had learned from the Davis family across the street that was making her feel so "jumpy." Apparently several homes in the neighbourhood had been robbed in the past few weeks, and there were rumours that the thief must be someone well-acquainted with the district. At this recollection, the black shadows outside seemed very menacing to Dorothy, and she instinctively began to draw the blinds to keep out the sombre night. Now secure in her cozy kitchen, Dorothy began to relax as she flicked the dial of the iron to "cotton" in readiness for the sheets.

Then it happened! While Dorothy stood, frozen with fright, the lock on the milk-box turned slowly, its "click" echoing noisily in the silent room. Just as slowly, a hand reached through the now open box and twisted around to turn the catch of the back door.

For an instant Dorothy was paralyzed, her eyes glued to that hand, long and ghastly white, the waxy skin stretched tightly like cellophane across the bony knuckles.

Then her reason returned, as she saw that she must stop him before he succeeded in unfastening the catch on the back door. He must not get in! She glanced at the hot iron, still tightly clenched in her hand. Without a minute's hesitation, she sprinted to the milk-box, and set her weapon firmly on the thief's outstretched hand.

There was a sudden scream of pain as he snatched his badly burned hand from the box, and raced off into the night. With the danger over, Dorothy sank exhausted into a chair, and shivers began to run through her body. She could not stay here alone until Joe came home. If only there was someone with her for company until Joe came in, she might be able to stand the waiting but whom did she know well enough in this city to ask over?

Of course, she had almost forgotten! Little Mrs. Jarvis next door would be happy to do that for her. Even as she leafed through the telephone book, Dorothy began to feel better. Soon Mrs. Jarvis would be over, and Joe would be home. Her apprehension grew, as the bell rang in the Jarvis home. Then,

"Hello, hello! Oh, Mrs. Jarvis, thank goodness! I have just had a terrible fright and I was wondering if you could come over and, and—What's that you say, Mrs. Jarvis? You can't come? Your, your husband has just come up from fixing the furnace and he burned himself? Wh-where, Mrs. Jarvis, where? On, on his hand,—the back of his hand you say?"

Compliments of

VANITY THEATRE

Compliments of

IMPERIAL BANK OF CANADA

Sandwich Branch

F. J. Dorschell, Mgr.

3200 SANDWICH W.

PHONE CL 4-1129

Compliments of

COOK'S BAKERY

2133 Wyandotte St. West 1662 Ottawa Street
WINDSOR

Phone CL 2-0543

Phone CL 3-4179

TAM O'SHANTER

CLOTHES FOR MEN

Visit our Ladies' Department

2531 WYANDOTTE ST. W.

Phone CL 4-1339

Windsor, Ont.

Compliments of

Zimmerman School of Dancing

Remember—if you can walk, we can teach you
to dance

464 LONDON ST. W.

Phone CL 3-2266

Compliments of

WESTERN CLOTHIERS

Shoes and Apparel for the Whole Family

122 CHATHAM ST. W.

PHONE CL 4-9022

"PAT PLEASES PARTICULAR PEOPLE"

PATERSON'S DRUG STORES LTD.

"THREE FIRST-RATE STORES"

3206 Sandwich St. West — Phone CL 4-3461

2198 Wyandotte St. West — Phone CL 3-2641

1585 Wyandotte St. East — Phone CL 3-3239

Autographs

Compliments of

Mayor Michael Patrick

CONTROLLERS:

Col. L. A. Deziel, O.B.E.

W. Ernest Atkinson, M.M.

Thomas R. Brophey

Mrs. Cameron H. Montrose

ALDERMEN:

Archie Munroe

Albert H. Weeks

Albert Long

Lt. Col. D. C. O'Brien

Dr. Roy Perry

ALDERMEN:

Bernard Newman

Miss M. C. Straith

W. John Wheelton

Maurice L. BeLanger

Benedict M. Crowley

Compliments of

Windsor Automobile Dealers' Association

100 OUELLETTE AVENUE

You will Enjoy

MAIN LIBRARY

WINDSOR PUBLIC LIBRARY



T1536001660391

FOR USE IN LIBRARY ONLY

LOWNEY'S

Oh Henry!

NUT MILK

Caravan

CHERRY BLOSSOM

THEY'RE **Cracker Jack's**